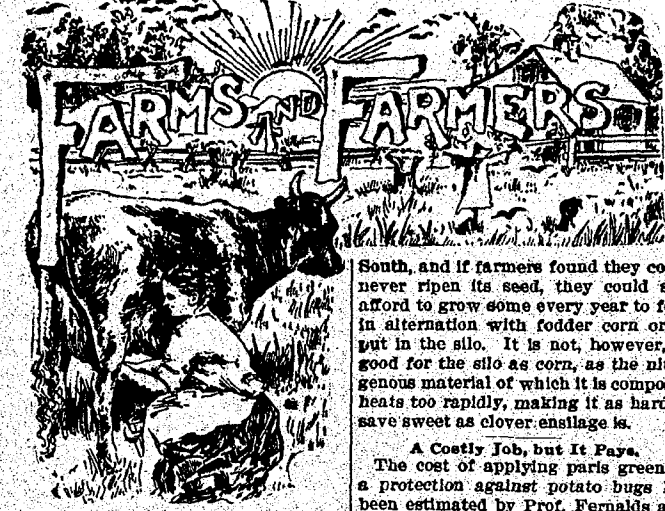


CRAWFORD & CO. DIRECTORY.	
COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sheriff	Wm. B. Chalker
Clerk	John H. Hartwick
Register	John H. Hartwick
Treasurer	Wm. Woodburn
Prosecutor	Wm. Woodburn
Judge of Probate	Wm. C. Johnson
County Surveyor	Wm. C. Johnson
SUPERVISORS.	
Greene Township	Thos. Wakeley
South Branch	Wm. Richardson
Beaver Creek	Washington Edwards
Maple Forest	J. J. Neiderer
Grayling	Geo. W. Edwards
Frederick	C. W. Earle
Belleville	E. Earle
Blaine	E. Earle
Center Plain	A. Emory



**FARMERS**

South, and if farmers found they could never ripen its seed, they could still afford to grow some every year to feed in alternation with fodder corn or to put in the silo. It is not, however, so good for the silo as corn, as the nitrogenous material of which it is composed heats too rapidly, making it as hard to save sweet as clover ensilage is.

**A Costly Job, but it Pays.**

The cost of applying paris green as a protection against potato bugs has been estimated by Prof. Fernald at a sum equal to about two cents per bushel of the crop. At this rate it costs about \$5,000,000 a year to insure against potato bugs throughout the country. That may be a little high, but what a saving if the Colorado beetle had been stamped out upon its first appearance twenty years ago! A concerted campaign at that time, at state and national expense, would have done the business. Just so we advocate Congress providing the money to help Massachusetts stamp out the gypsy moth—a pest which that State alone has held in check for some years at a cost of half a million. If allowed to spread over the country, the gypsy moth would do more damage each year than potato bugs, rose bugs, grasshoppers and chinch bugs put together. Here is a chance for government work to good purpose and in a way that would benefit the whole country.—Farm and Home.

**To Regulate Water Flow.**

Regulating the flow of water into troughs and tanks is something which causes farmers more or less anxiety and trouble, for the reason that many of the patent regulators now in the market fail to work satisfactorily for any length of time. Many simple home-made devices, however, can be made to work. The one shown in the illustration, which is from the American Agriculturist, has a number of strong points.

The water pipe enters near the top of the tank, which places the valve out of water, thus relieving it of all danger from rust or the collection of sediment. However, where necessary, the pipe may enter nearer the bottom of the tank, and if the valve is kept clear the device will still serve its purpose. Another point in its favor is that, if desired, the valve can be closed just as effectively when the tank is one-fourth full as when filled to the brim. The lower half of the long, jointed lever connecting the valve and float has a shorter one attached to it, the upper end of the latter having a number of holes in it. By having a hole in the upper half of the jointed lever and using a pin, the angle at the joint can be changed at will. Making it as large as possible will necessitate the float being lifted near the top of the tank before the valve is entirely closed, but by decreasing the angle the valve will be closed while the float is still near the bottom. A sealed can or bottle makes a good float. A board or block of wood soon becomes soaked, and in consequence its lifting power is greatly diminished.

**Protect Haystacks from Rain.**

Where hay is stacked out of doors for several months, it will pay to secure large sheets of old canvas and stretch over the stack, planing the corners by driving a peg in the stack. The plan is a modification of the smaller hay cap.

**Dry Lima Beans for the Table.**

Few of those who like the succulent green Lima beans know that they are, if not equally good, at least superior to common field beans when dried for winter use. We used all ways when growing Limas to put up those that we could not use green, and the winter supply was usually exhausted before spring. We think a profitable market for Lima beans in their dried state can be found in most cities or villages if farmers will tell their city friends how good they are. Lima beans have, even when dried, all of the rich nutty taste that makes them popular when eaten green. There is another reason also for saving the late beans left at the end of the season for use in winter. They are quite often used for seed, with the result of making the Lima bean crop each year a little later, so that in some places very few would be fit for use until frost came and nipped the vines. The first fruits of anything in which earliness is important should always be used for seed.

**A Movable Chicken House.**

A chicken house that can be moved about is shown herewith. In size it is convenient for a hen and her chickens. Slaters are vertical in front and far enough apart to allow chicks to run in and out. In front is a base board, nailed to a bottom strip extended from each side, on which chicks may be fed. It is well to provide shade or shed rain by a board awning as shown.

**Caring for Spring Planted Trees.**

If half the trees planted each spring lived through their first season the demand for nursery stock would not be so large as it now is. Yet we doubt whether the lack of care in planting and keeping the tree in condition after planting is in any way beneficial to the nurseryman. The cost of the tree and all the labor bestowed upon it becomes a total loss if it dies. This is very discouraging, and after a few such experiments the planter concludes that fruit growing don't pay, which for him is probably a proper enough conclusion.

**Breaking Down Onion Tops.**

There is some difference of opinion among onion growers as to the necessity for breaking down the tops before harvesting. If the stand is uneven and of varied degrees of ripeness, the tops will die down so that the crop can be gathered without breaking them down. But most onion crops are not uniform in growth or ripeness, and for such the old-time practice is a necessity.

## HOSTS OF BAPTISTS.

### YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION MEETS IN MILWAUKEE.

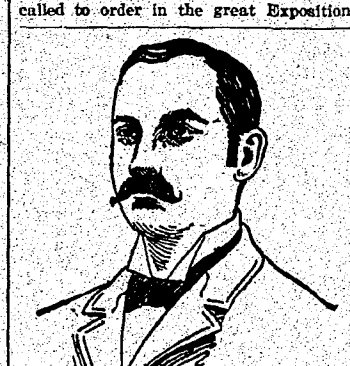
Ten Thousand Members of the Denominational Society from All Parts of the Continent—Sunrise Devotional Services—Membership Over 100,000.

**Prominent Workers Present.**

The sixth international convention of the Baptists' Young People's Union of America—the Christian Endeavor of that great and powerful denomination—was held in Milwaukee. Delegations and scattering visitors from every State in the Union, as well as from Canada, were in attendance. Illinois sent fully 5,000; Wisconsin 3,000 outside of Milwaukee; Indiana, 2,000; Iowa, 1,000; Ohio, 2,000; Michigan, 2,000; and other States in proportion to their distance. Canada sent from 2,000 to 3,000 visitors and delegates.

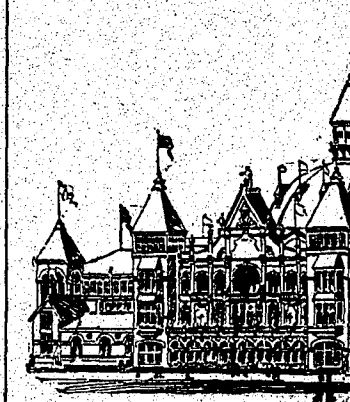
The event brought to Milwaukee probably the largest number of distinguished Baptist divines and representative members of the denomination, male and female, that has ever been brought together in any one city.

Promptly at 10 o'clock on the opening day the international convention was called to order in the great Exposition



SECT. WILKINS.

building, next to the Coliseum in Chicago, the largest convention auditorium in America. It has a capacity of 15,000 and was filled to the doors half an hour before President John H. Chapman stepped for order. This was speedily secured by the reading of a chapter from the scriptures,



EXPOSITION BUILDING, WHERE THE CONVENTION WAS HELD.

prayer and singing, led by a chorus of 700 voices, were conducted by Rev. E. W. White of the Tabernacle Church. The services continued. A. W. Drake, president of the Milwaukee Union, delivered the address of welcome in behalf of the local organizations and addresses were also made in behalf of the municipality.

A response for the board of managers of the international A. W. Drake, union and the delegates came from Rev. E. M. Poter, of New Haven, Conn.

The preliminaries over, General Secretary Dr. Frank L. Wilkins, of Chicago, presented the annual report of the board of managers. In it he referred to the fact that the total membership of the organization exceeded 100,000, one and all young people enthusiastic in the work of the church. He pointed out that the Baptists allowed great liberty. Every church was left to its own discretion as to how its young people should be organized.

There were over 8,500 Christian Endeavor societies in the denomination; but the fact that the Baptists were largely enlisted in the interdenominational fellowship of Christian Endeavor did not preclude their having a young people's denominational society of their own, and the fact was that a denomination that numbered 4,000,000 adherents in America had, perhaps, more reason than other denominations for maintaining such an organization. He went back to the first organization of the union in Chicago in 1891, when 3,000 delegates were present, and commented upon the phenomenal growth of the society. The address was lengthy and repeatedly applauded. Its adoption was moved and seconded by Rev. Dr. Alexander.

Der Blackburn, of Cambridge, Mass., and Rev. W. W. Landrum, of Richmond, Va., were carried unanimously.

Some idea of what the leaders of the assembly undertook may be gathered from the fact that each day's work began at 6:30 in the morning and ended about 10 o'clock at night, with almost continuous sessions throughout the day. When the convention was not in session at the exposition hall the various churches of the city were utilized for meetings, each one of which was in charge of some prominent minister or layman, and transacted business of importance to the body of Baptists Unionists. Even when the convention was occupying the great hall these side meetings were kept up. The subjects treated of embraced every religious and social and moral theory of life. The men

who spoke were known throughout the length and breadth of the land as deep thinkers and fearless exponents of what they deem the right. The addresses delivered at one subject discussed completely all that is worth study and reflection in theology, sociology and metaphysics.

After the work of the convention was over the delegates and visitors made excursions to Lake Winnebago, Devil's lake, Dells of the Wisconsin, Epworth League Grove at Ludington, Mich.; Racine, Wis., and Chicago.

### EX-GOV. RUSSELL DEAD.

**Distinguished Son of Massachusetts Expires Suddenly of Heart Disease.**

Ex-Gov. William E. Russell of Massachusetts died suddenly at the camp of B. F. Dutton at St. Adelaide, Pabos, Quebec. Gov. Russell, accompanied by his brother, Col. Harry E. Russell, and Col. Francis Peabody, Jr., arrived there only a day previous in search of rest. He had run down in health after the trying scenes at the Chicago convention, and his friends urged upon him the necessity of a rest in the backwoods, and he accepted the invitation of Mr. Dutton to go to his beautiful Canadian camp.

On reaching St. Adelaide the ex-governor appeared in good health and spirits, and the evening was spent in a social way and in preparation for a fishing trip the next day. He and his companions retired early. Col. Russell was the first to arise, and when he called his brother he received no answer. He then attempted to arouse him by shaking him, whereupon he discovered that life had flown. The position of the body and the expression on the dead man's face showed that his death was painless.

William Rustice Russell was born in Cambridge on Jan. 6, 1837, within the shadow of the university from which he graduated in 1857. He received his early training in the public schools of Cambridge, in which he prepared for Harvard College, entering that institution in 1857. Mr. Russell's political affiliations had always been Democratic. In 1883 Mr. Russell was elected Mayor of Cambridge by a large majority. He held the reins of government in the Mayor's chair for three terms. Mr. Russell was married to Miss Margaret Swan, daughter of the late Rev. Joshua Swan, formerly of Cambridge, on June 3, 1855. They had three children—two sons and one daughter.

In 1888 he was nominated for Governor, but was defeated by Gov. Ames. He was nominated again in 1889 and was elected over Mr. Brackett by a plurality of 8,000. In 1891 he was successful over Charles H. Allen, of Lowell, by a plurality of 7,500. In 1892, the presidential year, he defeated William H. Hall by a plurality of 2,500 votes, while Benjamin



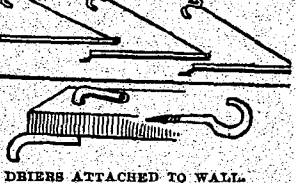
### HOUSEHOLD.

**Relief for Inflamed Feet.**

The first thing to be done is to take off tight-fitting boots, which hurt the tender feet as much as if they were put into a press. Then take one pint of wheat bran and one ounce of saleratus, and put it into a foot bath, and add one gallon of hot water. When it has become cool enough, put in the feet, soak them for fifteen minutes, and the relief will be almost immediate. Repeat this every night for a week, and the cure will be complete. The burning, prickly sensation is caused by the pores of the skin being closed up so tightly by the pressure of the boots that they cannot perspire freely.

### Clothes Driers on the Wall.

Almost anyone can make clothes driers which may be attached to the



DRIERS ATTACHED TO WALL.

kitchen wall if desired. Light strips of wood are used, and these are supported by wire attached to the outer ends and to the hooks in the wall. The inner end and construction is also shown. The stout bit of wire fits into a screw eye in the wall. The hooks above are screw eyes opened a little, as shown. These driers can be made much longer if desired, and can be turned against the wall when not in use.

### Velvet Sponge Cake.

Yolks of six eggs and the whites of three; two teaspoons of granulated sugar, one teaspoon of boiling water, two and one-half teaspoons of sifted flour, one tablespoonful of baking powder. Beat the yolks of eggs and sugar until very light; then add the well-beaten whites; add slowly the boiling water, stirring all the time; then add the flour with the baking powder sifted into it; season with the juice and grated rind of a lemon; bake in a rather hot oven, that is to say, hotter than is usual in baking cakes.

### Lemon Filling.

Take one large, fair lemon, one cup of white sugar, half a cup of water, one egg, one teaspoonful of corn flour, the same of butter. Grate the rind of the lemon and put it in a saucepan with the juice, the water, sugar, beaten egg, butter and the corn flour rubbed smooth in a little water. Boil them all together until the mixture begins to thicken. When it is cold spread it between the layers of the cake.

### Strawberry Whipped Cream.

Rub two pounds and a half of strawberries through a sieve, and add half a pound of powdered sugar and one quart of whipped cream. Place a layer of macaroons or any small sweet biscuit in a dish, add a layer of the strawberry whip, then another layer of biscuit, and continue alternately until the cream is used up. Set aside in a very cold place or on ice, and serve in the dish in which it is prepared.

### Cherry Roly Poly.

Make rich biscuit dough, roll to half an inch thick, lay the cherries on the prepared paste or crust, roll up, tuck ends in, prick deeply with a fork, lay in a steamer, and place over a kettle of boiling water. Cook an hour and three-quarters. Cut across and eat with sweetened cream, or butter and sugar.

### Cake Without Eggs.

One coffee cup of sugar—powdered—two large tablespoonfuls of butter—rubbed into the sugar, one and a half cups of flour, one-half cup of sweet cream, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Bake quickly in small tins, and eat while fresh and warm.

### Creamed Shrimps.

Mix the yolks of two eggs with a teaspoonful of anchovy sauce and a gill of cream. Lay in some bottled shrimps, allow them to heat, not allowing the eggs to curdle, and pour over strips of toast.

### Ginger Snaps.

One pint of molasses, one teaspoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of ginger, one of allspice, one cup of butter, five cups of flour. Roll thin and cut into small cakes. Bake in quick oven.

### Hot.

Boiled water tastes flat and insipid because the gases it contained have been driven off by the heat.

Ripe tomatoes will remove almost any kind of stain from the hands, and they can also be used to great advantage on white cloth, removing ink spots as well as others.

Elderdown comforts are apt to lose their lightness after considerable use. To restore them beat well with a rattan beater, and hang on the line a few hours in a strong wind.

Sour cherries stoned and served on lettuce leaves make an excellent hot-weather salad. Dress with a Mayonnaise colored a pale green or pink. Cherry currants are delicious served in the same way.

Young carrots make an excellent salad sliced and served very cold on crisp lettuce with a French dressing, and served in cream sauce containing minced parsley, or in drawn butter seasoned with lemon juice, salt and white pepper.

## FOR ANOTHER CONVENTION.

### Gold Men Issue an Address to the Voters of the Country.

Democrats who believe in a gold standard have issued a call for a national gathering of the members of their wing of the party for the purpose of putting a gold Democratic ticket in the field. The call was given out for publication by the members of the executive committee of the gold Democracy of Illinois. The call is issued by the Illinois Democracy which advocates the cause of the yellow metal to the gold Democracy of the other States. In part it is as follows:

"A national convention convened under the constituted authority of our party has just closed its session in the city of Chicago. It entered upon its work by violating all party precedents in the rejection of a distinguished Democrat as its temporary presiding officer. It deprived a sovereign State of a voice in its deliberations by unseating without cause or legal justification delegates elected with all the regularity known to party organization. It refused to endorse the honesty and fidelity of the present Democratic national administration. It adopted a platform which favors the free and unlimited coinage of silver by this country alone at the ratio of 16 to 1, and thereby it repudiated a time-honored Democratic principle which demands the strict maintenance of a sound and stable national currency. Finally, to make it still plainer that although in name it was not in fact a Democratic convention, it nominated for President one who is not in his political convictions, and has not always been even in his professions, a Democrat.

"This has made such a crisis, both for the nation and the Democratic party, that sound-money Democrats at once must decide what political action they will take for the protection of the honor of the nation, the prosperity of the people and the life and usefulness of the party. The sound-money Democrats of Illinois have fully made up their minds that a new Democratic national convention should be called for the earliest feasible day to nominate Democratic candidates for President and Vice-President, and adopt a platform of Democratic principles.

"We hope," continues the document, "that out of the responses to this public statement of the views of the Illinois Democracy there can be gathered so much of the judgment of the leading sound-money Democrats of the United States as can be formulated into a plan of action."

The call is signed by the "Executive Committee of the Honest-Money Democracy of Illinois."

### ABOUT PAST CONVENTIONS.

#### Chicago's Recent Gathering Was Not the Most Memorable in Its History.

The largest number of ballots ever taken in a Democratic national convention was in that of 1890, at Charleston. Fifty-seven ballots were taken without result, when an adjournment was had to Baltimore, where Stephen A. Douglas was nominated for President, succeeding delegates from the Southern States nominating John C. Breckinridge. In the first three conventions held by the Democratic party the candidate for President was nominated without opposition, Andrew Jackson in 1828 and Martin Van Buren in 1836 and 1840. In 1844 nine ballots were required, Van Buren having a clear majority at the start, but not two-thirds, the nomination falling to Polk, with Van Buren receiving but ten, and Cass, his chief opponent, but seventeen. In 1848 Lewis Cass was nominated on the fourth ballot, receiving more than two-thirds. In 1852 there were forty-nine ballots. Cass was the leading candidate, with Buchanan second, Douglas third and Frémont fourth. 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# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1907.

## SPAIN MILD IN TONE.

### CONCILIATORY ACTION TOWARD FILIBUSTERS.

Decision Concerning the Crew of the Competitor—Fire in Chicago Car Burns Three Men and Does Half a Million Dollars Damage.

### Spain Is Lenient.

A dispatch from Madrid to the London Standard says that relations between Spain and the United States are now on a satisfactory footing. The dispatch adds that no final decision will be taken in the case of the Americans captured on board the filibustering schooner Competitor, and on American claims for various indemnities until the session of the cortes closes. It is further reported that the United States will recognize Capt. Gen. Weyler's regulations requiring the registration of foreigners before he will allow them the privileges of their foreign citizenship, only in so far as they do not clash with the Spanish-American treaty of 1877.

### DEAD IN THE RUINS.

#### Three Men Perish in a Street Car Barn Fire.

Three men were killed and it is feared that two more perished in a fire which broke out last evening which destroyed the Cottage Grove avenue barn of the Chicago City Railway Company. The dead are Frank Crosby, tobacconist; William L. McCall, gripman; Patrick Martin, conductor. Half a million dollars' worth of cars and buildings and horses were destroyed. When the flames had given way to smoke, there was only the ruins of the great structure, and its contents, shut in by a ragged piece of wall that remained standing here and there. The barns were among the largest owned by the road, covering several acres of ground. The main structure had a 150-foot front on Cottage Grove avenue, extending back 400 feet. It was built from the center of this building and making a "T" of the whole, was an addition covering 200 by 100 feet. This wing was three stories high, and in the extreme southwest corner, on the second floor, was stored thirty tons of hay. It was in this hay the blaze started. Whether the cause was a spark from an engine's pipe, or on account of the crossing of electric wires has not been ascertained.

### PARALYZED DRAWING HIS PAY.

#### Inspector of Police Hadley Stricken with Paralysis.

Inspector of Police George Hadley, of Cincinnati, who attacked with a stroke of paralysis in the city hall Saturday. The inspector was in the Treasurer's office drawing his salary. When he went to pick the money up he found that he could not do it. His left side was paralyzed. Just before being placed in the cab to be taken home Capt. Hadley was attacked with another stroke. Owing to his advanced age it is feared that the attack will prove fatal. He is one of the most popular police officers in Cincinnati.

### JUDGE ISAAC PENDLETON DEAD.

#### Prominent Iowa Lawyer and Legislator Passes Away.

Judge Isaac Pendleton, the oldest lawyer in western Iowa, and one of the oldest residents of the State, died at Sioux City from an operation recently performed to relieve him from dropsy. He was noted for his eloquence and was for years regarded as the highest lawyer in the State.

### Standing of National League.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the National League:

Club	Wins	Losses	Percentage
Cincinnati	53	20	.727
Baltimore	49	24	.672
Cleveland	48	25	.658
Boston	42	32	.568
Chicago	45	30	.603
Pittsburgh	40	34	.543

### Western League Standing.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

Club	Wins	Losses	Percentage
Indianapolis	48	24	.667
St. Paul	44	28	.611
Kansas City	41	31	.569
Minneapolis	42	33	.562

### Died of Frigate.

Rosanna, the 10-year-old daughter of Mrs. James W. Foutch, of Zanesville, Ohio, died under peculiar circumstances. She was a bright girl, read everything she could find, and after the St. Louis hurricane was the victim of nervous prostration. She spent her evenings about the city, and during the hurricane she was prevailed upon to go to a party where there was a hurricane coming, and suffered another prostration of nervousness, from the effects of which she died.

### Police Report for 1905.

Chief Badenoch's annual report of the Chicago police department shows that the total number of arrests made in 1905 was \$3,414. Total amount of fines assessed \$201,557, or an average of about \$3.60 for each prisoner. Expenditures during the year were \$3,121,875.63. The estimated value of department property is \$1,130,826.24.

### Disemboweled a Fellow Prisoner.

James Cox, a Louisville negro, in prison for three years for horsebreaking, disemboweled Preston Neal, a Bourbon County negro, at the penitentiary at Lexington, Ky. Cox's weapon was a double-bladed knife, which he had stolen and sharpened.

### Disaster to an Express Train.

An east-bound express train on the Grand Trunk railroad collided with a freight train near Chatham, Ont. The express train, carrying passengers, was killed, and whose home is in Chicago, was killed. The passengers on the express train were badly shaken up.

### Natural Escape of Prisoners.

While passing over a high trestle a car of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad and Lata Lake Railway jumped the trestle. The car was stopped by automatic brakes in time to prevent its falling off the rocks.

### Costa Rica Adopts Gold Basis.

A special to the New York World from Colon, Colombia, says: "Costa Rica has decided to adopt gold as the basis of its currency. The inhabitants of Port Limon are preparing to celebrate the event on a grand scale. The present silver currency is to be called in."

### Must Stay at Home at Night.

The Columbus, O., City Council passed what is known as the curfew ordinance. It provides that children under 15 years of age who are found on the streets unaccompanied by parents or guardians after 9 o'clock at night shall be arrested and fined not more than \$5.

## NEW DANGER FOR FARMERS.

### Thompson's Machine Gun.

Five localities in the United States. American farmers may be confronted with another troublesome weed somewhat similar to the Russian thistle in its destructive extent unless immediate steps are taken to check the progress of the machine gun. The machine gun is a new pest which has been introduced into the Canadian Northwest provinces during the last five years, and recently has been reported from nine different localities in the United States. The weed has been confined to a small area in this country, but it is spreading rapidly, and is causing much trouble to the farmers of which it is grown in the Sioux Valley of the eastern part of South Dakota. The weed has not yet infested this valley, but the statement is made that if it should spread in these fields for two consecutive years it would probably ruin the timothy seed industry of the entire section.

### FIENDISH WORK OF TURKS.

#### Outrages Perpetrated on Christian Women and Children in Crete.

Dr. Dumiller, who was sent to Crete by Emperor William to make a report on the condition of affairs, has arrived in Athens on his return from the island. He says that the people can scarcely credit the outrages which the Turks have perpetrated on Christian women and children. Europeans have but a faint idea of the horrors which have taken place. The powers must absolutely intervene to prevent a renewal of such scenes. There is but one course to pursue, that is to turn the Turks out of Europe. The insurgents intend fighting, and they are receiving a plentiful supply of arms. Great disorder prevails. Dispatches from the Cretan consuls announce that burning and pillaging have begun afresh. The Cretan consuls are requesting their efforts to supply the insurgents with munitions of war.

### ANOTHER RIOT AT CLEVELAND.

#### One Nonunion Man Gets Fifteen Cuts and Three Broken Ribs.

Further disorders occurred at the Brown Hoisting and Conveying Works at Cleveland. The strikers and their sympathizers attacked the non-union men while the latter were on their way to work. In numerous cases the non-unionists were beaten with clubs and felled to the ground. One of the most unfortunate men, who was attacked by a crowd of union men, received no less than fifteen knife cuts on the face and body, and had three ribs broken. For a time the police, who were greatly outnumbered by the rioters, were unable to cope with the mob. The strikers and their sympathizers were finally reinforced and succeeded in driving the enraged strikers back and forcing the non-union men to work. Two companies of militia were ordered under arms.

### DRAGGED TO DEATH.

#### Two Little Girls Killed and Another Hurt Near Marshall, Minn.

Two little girls were killed and another seriously injured near Marshall, Minn. The girls, who were about 4 or 5 years old, and a little daughter of Mr. Dandurand, came down to play with the herder. During the play they tumbled all three in a string with a long rope. One end of the rope was attached to the saddle of the pony. Some of the children frightened the pony so that he began to drag the little girls about half a mile. When found the daughter of Mr. Dandurand and one of Mr. Beltroni's daughters were dead. The other girl will live, it is thought, though she was badly hurt. The little boy was nearly crazed by the accident.

### TORTURED BY THE SUN.

#### Chicago People Experience Day of Most Enervating Heat.

Chicago heat was 54 degrees Tuesday. Humidity, wind-oppressor, joined hands with high temperature and prostrated man and beast in the streets, increased the distress among infants and old persons and tortured those who labor under the sun's glare in stuffy factories. While no deaths from sunstroke were reported, there were many prostrations, and some of the victims are said to be in a serious condition.

### Protest from Washington.

The greater portion of the labor of Mr. Breckinridge, Minister to Russia, during the last year, as revealed by the published foreign relations of the United States, seem to have followed a single line from the State Department, to protest against the practice of the Russian Consuls in the United States of refusing to issue passports of American citizens going to Russia if they happened to be of the Jewish faith. At the point where the publication closed he was obliged to bluntly inform the Russian Government that the United States could not acquiesce in the operation of such foreign tribunals in the United States. Mr. Breckinridge's presentation of the case was formally approved by Secretary Olney. An important subject connected with the absolute insistence of the Russian Government upon its right to punish any Russian who falls into its power after becoming a citizen of the United States or any other country. The correspondence of this subject was so spirited as to lead to a Minister Breckinridge to complain to Secretary Olney that Prince Lobanov's note to him had been lacking in courtesy. As the matter stands the Russian Government stands firmly in its right to punish Russians who become United States citizens if they return to Russia. Meanwhile Mr. Breckinridge prudently suggested that proper regard be given to Russians naturalized in the United States to keep away from Russia.

### Hurts American Securities.

At the instance of the agrarian leaders the Government has enacted a law prohibiting speculation in options and also intended to restrict speculation in stocks. The new law beyond doubt will affect seriously the sale of American securities in Germany, aside from its effect upon grain markets. The pronounced purpose of the agrarians in passing the law was to increase the price of grain, and in the debates there were plentiful citations of the arguments so freely advanced in Congress when the anti-option bill was being passed a few years ago. As to stock speculation, the law is not so strict. It prohibits speculation in options, but not in stocks. An exchange government inspectors will be stationed. No stock can be placed on the list except by direction of a committee at least a majority of whose members are not members of the exchange. Any person guilty of deceit in placing or promoting stocks may be fined 10,000 marks, and there are other severe penalties for offenses against the law.

### Big Reward for a Lost Pencil.

A bona fide offer of \$500 and positive no question asked is made by Herman Koch, New York jeweler, for the possessor of a gray black pearl, pear-shaped, set in a ring, which was lost by the owner, a prominent politician and a business man.

### Meet One Disastrous Republic.

The Turks have massacred a number of Christians in the Cretan province of Salakia, Retimo and Kydonia. They

have also destroyed several villages with their villages. Under the pretext of securing the bodies of the Turkish soldiers who were killed on the shore near Kalyres a body of Turkish troops tried to advance to Apokoron. They were twice repulsed by the Christians. The military authorities are acting contrary to the wishes of the Vail and the instructions received from Constantinople. The Muslims have been ordered to withdraw from the Turkish army, with the usual vexatious results. Seven men and two women who were engaged as harvesters have been massacred at Kostani. Reports come in giving an account of fighting and pillaging in five other villages. These have rendered the Consuls and the native Christians pessimistic regarding the possibility of making peace. A dispatch from Cania, Island of Crete, reports that the fighting at Apokoron was severe, lasting until after midnight, when the Turks were defeated.

### PANIC ENDS IN DEATH.

#### Score of Ore Handlers Drowned by Capsizing Boat at Cleveland.

Over a score of victims were claimed Thursday night by the Cayahoga river at Cleveland. A flatboat ferry used by ore handlers capsized at 7 o'clock and of the twenty-five men and boys known to have been on board only four escaped by swimming to the shore. The boat was crowded to a dangerous limit. When part way across the stream the tug W. Cushing and the steamer Aragon were seen coming down the river. Nearing the wash of the tug, the flatboat was struck and the occupants dumped in a struggling mass into the river. Most of them sank like lead. While the search for the bodies was going on a disgraceful scene occurred between two undertakers. They pointed out the bodies of the men and fought like demons. While the fight was going on the two got near the edge of the dock and were in danger of falling into the water with the body between them. Both thereupon released the corpse and it rolled back into the river. The indignation of those present was unbounded and both the undertakers left the scene.

### MAY NOT WAIT TILL FALL.

#### Campaign Developments May Hinder Bond Investigation.

Senator Harris, chairman of the Senate committee to investigate recent bond issues, says he has not yet determined whether the committee will wait until fall before going on with its investigation or will complete the work, frame the report and make it public this summer. The last meeting adjourned subject to the call of the chairman, and the present purpose is to wait until fall before continuing the inquiry, but Senator Harris says that conditions may arise incident to the campaign that would make it desirable to present all the facts and the report to the public at once. In doing this, he added, and only purpose could be to clear up doubts and unfounded charges growing out of the excitement arising from a national contest.

### Massachusetts Monks Russell.

William Russell, a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, died Thursday morning at B. F. Dutton's camp at St. Adelaide, Pabos, Quebec. He went to bed Wednesday evening as well as ever, so far as is known, and was found dead in bed in the morning. Heart disease is thought to have been the cause. His brother, Col. Harry B. Russell, and Col. Francis Pembury, Jr., were with him, the only other occupants of the camp.

### Addicks at the Head.

J. Edward Addicks, of Delaware, is to lead the corporation to work for gold in the gravel beds of the Caribbean. The company, which has been incorporated under the name of the British Northwest Gold Manufacturing Company, limited, has a capital stock of \$5,000,000 and will operate on the island of Barbados, on the Quenselle, well known as the most important gold-bearing tributary of the Frazier river.

### Chicago's City Directory.

Chicago can now boast the largest and most complete city directory ever published in this country. The weight of the volume is ten pounds, and according to its contents, Chicago's population is 1,700,000. The directory shows that about 55,000 new residents have been acquired by Chicago during the past year.

### Garcia Under Suspicion.

Havana sympathizers with the Cuban insurgents express the belief that Antonio Garcia, a Cuban, who was arrested by Gen. Calixto Garcia, or by friends of the latter. The basis of this theory is the fact that Garcia had openly refused to acknowledge the authority of Gen. Garcia.

### Merchant Charged with Arson.

John Bice, the well-known Lima, Ohio, shoe manufacturer, was arrested, charged with burning his store to obtain the insurance money. The fire occurred a year ago, and three buildings were destroyed. He was paid the amount of insurance.

### Ship Lost in the Red Sea.

The British ship Curlew, from Dundee, has been lost in the Red Sea, with all on board.

### MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$4.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 54c to 55c; corn, No. 2, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 9c to 10c; new potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 40c; broom corn, common to choice, \$2.50 to \$5.00 per ton.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.75; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 53c to 54c; corn, No. 1 white, 31c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 54c to 55c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 17c; rye, No. 2, 28c to 30c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 56c to 58c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 58c to 59c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 21c; rye, 31c to 32c.

Toledo—Cattle, No. 2 red, 58c to 60c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 32c; clover seed, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

Minneapolis—Cattle, No. 2 spring, 55c to 56c; corn, No. 3, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 20c; barley, No. 2, 29c to 31c; rye, No. 1, 31c to 32c; pork, mess, \$6.25 to \$6.75.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$3.25 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 21c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; butter, creamery, 11c to 16c; eggs, West

## WHAT WOMEN WEAR.

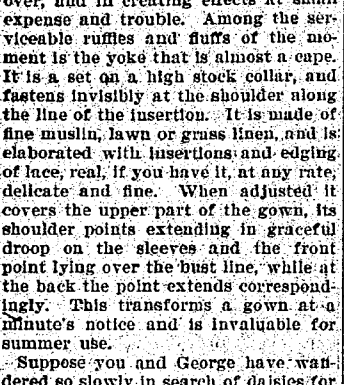
### STYLES FOR THOSE WHO WANT TO LOOK PRETTY.

Ruffles and Fluffs Are Invaluable Accessories in Making Over and Creating New Effects at Small Expense and Trouble—They Are Not Going Out.

#### Fashion's Fancies.

New York correspondence: A few months pass without some would-be authority in dress matters claiming and asserting that the reign of ruffles and fluffs is over, but these garments are by the following week reported as reviving, and the fact is that they will never go out of style. They are invaluable in accessories, in making over, and in creating effects at small expense and trouble. Among the serviceable ruffles and fluffs of the moment is the yoke that is almost a cape. It is a set on a high stock collar and fastens invisibly at the shoulder along the line of the insertion. It is made of fine muslin, lawn or grass linen, and is elaborated with insertions and edging of lace, real, if you have it, at any rate, delicate and fine. When adjusted it covers the upper part of the gown, its shoulder points extending in graceful droop on the sleeves and the front point lying over the bust line, while at the back the point extends correspondingly. This transforms a gown at a minute's notice and is invaluable for summer use.

Suppose you and George have wandered so slowly in search of daisies for



### COIFFURES FOR WHICH THE HAIR MUST BE IN PERFECT CONDITION.

The lunch table that the hair is actually ringing when you reach home. If you are both late to lunch, folks will talk, if you rush in towily and in your morning gown they will talk all the more. You can make a run for it to your room, however, pop on this bib over the morning dress, change your belt, smooth your hair, and all in a minute you are another person. For the economical girl such a bib, though in itself not inexpensive and requiring careful treatment, will reduce largely the expense of wardrobe. A black lawn gown is not as pretty as a white lawn gown, of course, but it takes less washing and worn with a crisp, transparent bib such as described the effect is almost as pretty as that of a white gown; any way, you have all the becomingness of white about the throat and shoulders. A delicate ruffle that serves to draw out all the character there is in dark goods is shown in the picture beside the initial. It is not of the slip-on variety, but is fixed, and is made of white satin. It is alike in back and front, and is embroidered with dark-blue silk, having



### RUFFLES THAT DOMINATE.

Ing stock collar to match. Over it are bretelles of satin ribbon embroidered with blue dots, the belt is of the same, and two bands of it appear upon the skirt. In back collar and belt are adorned with blue and white bows, and a ruffle of lace is set in the collar. The dress is the dress material, the color being dark blue sprinkled with tiny white dots. For purposes of economy the adjustable yoke is preferable to the pictured sort, though it is not as new. One sort of the former, which is very helpful, is the kind that includes a point to reach in front to the belt, under which it is held, and that is finished at the sides with spreading lappets. Little can be said for the newness of this, but it is becoming and serves to transform the bodice with which it is worn; indeed, such an affair may be slipped over a dressing sacque. There are possibilities of economy in it that are worth considering by a girl who wants to look as well as the next and hasn't much money to do it on. Painful epaulettes are plentiful and are in many instances the dominant feature of the gown. Their size, shape

and materials are determined by the maker, and the attempts at novelty are so straitened that many abundances are seen among the pretty ones. In today's second picture the epaulettes might almost be called revers, but name them what you will, they are highly ornamental. They are embroidered in blue, which also appears in the ruffle of the basque. This bodice opens over



### FLUFFINESS AT THROAT AND WRISTS.

A vest of two-toned mousseline de soie, topped by a collar that is ornamented by embroidery bows, and confined by a belt that matches the collar. In general, it is found that the neck is kept well swathed by some means or other. Laces and tulle are much used for ruffles, lace and embroidery are frequently plaited inside high collars, and chiffon is often employed in ruffles of the sort this third picture displays. This one is white, and is worn with a bodice of green voile whose yoke is trimmed with white braid in the manner shown and finished on the lower edge with looped soutache. It is gathered into a white braid belt that



### Short State Items.

St. Joseph business men are planning to secure the location of a bicycle factory at that place.

Rudolph Krueger, of Daggett, has been arrested on a charge of poisoning the cattle of a neighbor.

Mark Hardin, of Chicago, 16-years old, was drowned at Paw Paw lake, Decatur, while diving from a boat.

Benton Harbor will extend its street lighting system with the hope of having the postal collection district enlarged.

Mrs. Rhoda Loree died at Ridgeway Tuesday, after a week's illness. She was 84 years old and was a member of the M. E. Church and the W. C. T. U.

The residents of Lyons don't like the distance they have to walk to the railroad station at present, and will try to raise \$4,000 to have the road extended into the village.

Several families near Penn, Cass County, became discouraged a year ago in the agricultural outlook in southwestern Michigan and concluded to try their fortune in Texas. The reports sent back were so flattering that a number of families in that region will emigrate to Texas in the fall.

Allegan people were treated to an obstacle course the other day which will result in a more strict enforcement of the truancy law in that village. A young man born and brought up within sight of the public school building applied for a marriage license, when it was found that he could neither read nor write, and wasn't at all certain whether his age was 20 or 29 years.

Members of the police force of Kalamazoo are having a laugh at present at the expense of one of their number. The latter noticed a man driving a horse which consisted only of skin and bones, the flesh having departed. He called out to the man and notified him that he would not be allowed to drive such a sorry specimen in the streets. The man promptly got out of the buggy, unharnessed the horse and pulled the driver by the collar, saying to the policeman: "Take the horse home, you must stop, but it is fatal to show any trace of ragged ends beyond the comb. Remember that only a ruffian, which shows no preparation beyond the grooving of a flicker top of rounded shell or amber is permitted; all jewelry and all trimmings must be omitted. If the hair is not very thick and the coil is a little short, then mass the coil locks for the lower part of the coil, for the top can be mounted up by the ends of the pompadour, only be sure that as few hair ends show as possible. That is the secret of the pompadour—ends under. If your hair is really very thin at the temples, and that is a usual difficulty, then you must draw down the temple locks and call your coiffure the 'Mrs. Cleveland.' It is possible to slip the fastening of false temple curls under the loose locks of the pompadour, but if your curls are your own, then be sure the little parting for them shows prettily.

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If a man will observe as he walks the streets I believe he will find the merriest countenances in mourning coaches.

French tradesmen in New York have organized a French chamber of commerce.

## MIRROR OF MICHIGAN.

### FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Allegan County's Sheriff Gets a Fat Reward for His Heroism—Detroit Celebrates a Notable Centennial Anniversary in Her History.

#### Sheriff Stratton Wins the Prize.

In the Circuit Court at Grand Rapids, Judge Adair gave a decree awarding the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad and United States Express Company reward for the capture of the Kendallville train robbers to Sheriff Stratton of Allegan County. The amount is \$1,318.45. Sheriff Grey and G. W. Crane, of Isabella County, and George Zibbe, of Grand Rapids, were also claimants for the reward, but the court awarded the prize to Stratton. James Brown was arrested at Meekins last fall on suspicion of being one of the gang that held up the Chicago and West Michigan train at Fennville in August. When in the Allegan County jail awaiting investigation he confessed to having been involved in the Kendallville job in 1892, and he conducted the officers to his home in McBain and raised a plant of \$2,900 and turned over other property to a total of \$3,184.75 as a portion of the plunder he secured upon that occasion. He was tried at Elkhardt last January, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to prison for fifteen years. The companies offering the reward were unable to decide among the conflicting claims and referred it to the court, and Sheriff Stratton, to whom Brown made his confession, is awarded the money.

#### Red Letter Day for Detroit.

Emancipation day was celebrated at Detroit under superb weather conditions. Public and private buildings were decorated for the occasion and the people assembled by thousands around the new Federal building, where the memorial tablet placed in the entrance of the building was unveiled by the chairman of the committee on arrangements, Gen. R. A. Alger. The tablet commemorates the day when the Emancipation Proclamation was issued by President Lincoln 100 years ago at old Fort Monroe, which stood on the site of the new Government building. After the unveiling a huge American flag was run up on the new building and the revenue cutter Fessenden fired a salute of twenty-one guns. Col. Henry M. Donovan delivered a historical address. Gov. C. D. O'Donnell, of Virginia, was invited to deliver the oration of the day, but was unable to be present, and United States Senator Burrows was the orator. He said that every such celebration was an auspicious omen and exerted potent patriotic influences upon all generations to come. President Angel of the University of Wisconsin was introduced. He picked up and held to view the old surging of Commander Perry, the hero of Lake Erie, and declared that as a native of Rhode Island, the State which Perry hailed from, he could not refuse to add tribute to the American heroes of those early days. Vast crowds assembled along the line of march to witness the parade. It included Gov. Rich and staff, the regulars from Fort Wayne, crews of the United States steamship Michigan and revenue cutter Fessenden, State troops, naval reserves, all military and patriotic bodies and many civil bodies, veterans of the wars and a living flag of red, white and blue, composed of children wearing and carrying patriotic colors. The city hall premises were gay with colored lights and Fourth of July like sights and sounds were numerous everywhere. The day closed with displays of fireworks at Boilevard Park, accompanying the night panorama of the "Siege of Vicksburg."

#### Short State Items.

St. Joseph business men are planning to secure the location of a bicycle factory at that place.

Rudolph Krueger, of Daggett, has been arrested on a charge of poisoning the cattle of a neighbor.

Mark Hardin, of Chicago, 16-years old, was drowned at Paw Paw lake, Decatur, while diving from a boat.

Benton Harbor will extend its street lighting system with the hope of having the postal collection district enlarged.

Mrs. Rhoda Loree died at Ridgeway Tuesday, after a week's illness. She was 84 years old and was a member of the M. E. Church and the W. C. T. U.

The residents of Lyons don't like the distance they have to walk to the railroad station at present, and will try to raise \$4,000 to have the road extended into the village.

Several families near Penn, Cass County, became discouraged a year ago in the agricultural outlook in southwestern Michigan and concluded to try their fortune in Texas. The reports sent back were so flattering that a number of families in that region will emigrate to Texas in the fall.

Allegan people were treated to an obstacle course the other day which will result in a more strict enforcement of the truancy law in that village. A young man born and brought up within sight of the public school building applied for a marriage license, when it was found that he could neither read nor write, and wasn't at all certain whether his age was 20 or 29 years.



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRATINGS. MICHIGAN.

Weyler doesn't make a better Havana filler than Campos did.

All brave men love—for he only is brave who has affections to fight for, whether in the daily battle of life or in physical contests.

Sleeves may be big or sleeves may be little, but the fashion in dressmaker's bills are as unchangeable as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

An overwhelming exodus of tramps on the outgoing steamer can be expected now that a passenger has been buried at sea in a run barrel.

The good people of Chicago are not very far apart in their views as to what ails the city, but they haven't time to take hold of the reform rope and pull on it. Besides, it soils the fingers.

No one who contentedly remains ignorant and thoughtless has any right to plume himself upon being a good and moral man, whatever or however numerous be the virtuous actions which he performs.

Once let a grand motive-power sway a number of men, and, however differently they may be employed, there is a bond of union which binds them one to another. It is a "touch of nature which makes the whole world kin."

New-Yorkers are to have the engaging exhibition reproduced somewhere in the southeast corner of Yorklyn. It holds the title of the "latest American thrill" in the East, but would be a tame show in the land of the torridos.

Forty-eight prisoners at \$2,000 a piece, plus four leaders at \$25,000 a piece, produce \$195,000—not a bad haul from English pockets to the Transvaal exchequer. Added to this that the players of these large sums have been imprisoned and generally made uncomfortable, and it will be seen "in once" that Oom Paul has had the best of the deal.

There seems to be extenuating circumstances in the case of the Missouri man who broke into a store and stole a suit of clothes in order that he might present a respectable appearance at his baptism, which was to take place the following Sunday. The desire to be neat is not so widely divorced from godliness as some persons may imagine.

At a meeting of Hungarian miners near Pottsville the other night a Pittsburg eloquist was called on for a few remarks, and recited "Rienzi's Address to the Romans." The Hun knocked him off the platform and jumped on his prostrate form until it took two doctors to save his life. The Pennsylvania Huns are not severely intellectual, and it isn't safe always to expect them with oratorical chestnuts.

It is a great satisfaction at the close of life to be able to look back upon the years that are past, and to feel that you have lived not for yourself alone, but that you have been useful to others. You may be assured, also, that the same feeling is a source of comfort and happiness at any period of life. Nothing in this world is so good as usefulness. It binds you to fellow-creatures, and it gives you a real importance in society, much beyond what any artificial station can bestow.

The Congo State in the past year spent \$1,040,000, and its receipts, including \$500,000 advanced yearly by Belgium, were \$1,400,000. Some \$800,000 was spent on the military force in the Congo State. The deficit of \$640,000 is a serious one, but it is hoped that it will be reduced when the railroad from Idjebu around the rapids of the Congo River shall have been completed. It has been delayed for some years for want of funds, but steps have been taken recently to add the small mileage necessary to bring the whole line into use. The present trade of the State is expected to be increased largely by improved transportation facilities at the lower end of the river that gives name to the country. In 1905 goods worth \$2,367,000 were imported, over half being from Belgium. Cotton stuffs, old guns, ammunition, locomotives and railroad material were the chief items. Belgium's imports from the Congo State were some \$2,400,000, twenty making half of this amount. But ivory is yearly becoming scarcer and reliance will hereafter have to be placed more upon India rubber, palm oil and other like tropical products.

It is true that bicycles are sold in Japan for \$25 in silver, which is equivalent to about \$13 in gold, but the same kind of a bicycle might be made and sold for that price in this country. It is a cheap affair, with a light frame and poorly made, which will answer very well in use in Japan, where the roads are smooth and the people are of small stature, but it would be found very poor economy for any person to import them into the United States, even at the price named. One invoice might be disposed of as a matter of novelty, but there would be no future demand. Up to the close of 1895 there was only one bicycle factory in Japan. That was located at Yokohama, employed only three or four men and turned out five or six bicycles a week. They were all made of imported material upon stolen patents. The only advantage the manufacturer of these machines has over the bicycle manufacturer of the United States is cheap labor and his ability to carry on business at a profit that would not be accepted by any manufacturer in the United States. He pays the workmen 20 cents a day, and if he can get a profit of \$1 a day out of his whole establishment he is perfectly satisfied.

The cutting in the bicycle trade, followed by failures which are apt to lead to still lower prices, is not likely to prove an unmitigated evil to any one, least of all to those who are in the

trade. The causes making such a rapid increase in the demand is undoubtedly an unmitigated attempt to supply. Many who know how to make a good bicycle are doing it without having had time to learn the market. Consequently they are demoralizing the market. This must continue, of course, until a sufficient number of failures at the right time and in the right place puts the business on a business basis. The principal cause, however, is that bicycles are still too high. They are destined to be used universally, and every article of universal use must be sold at a small profit. In staples great fortunes are never suddenly acquired by legitimate business methods. The bicycle has become a staple, and it must be made and dealt in on that basis. But no other trade has a better assured future. Four years ago wheels were sold by the hundred where they are now sold by the ten thousand; as they will be by the hundred thousand in a few years more. This seems to be absolutely certain, nor does it seem less certain that they must be greatly cheaper. Those who have money invested in them cannot afford to leave either point unconsidered.

In a recent number of Current Literature an English writer asserts that "the greatest corporation on earth is the London and Northwestern Railway Company of England, with its capital of \$355,000,000, a revenue of \$8,500,000, 2,800 engines and 80,000 employees and repairs that cost \$130,000 a month."

"Everything is made by the company," says this writer, "bridges, engines, rails, carriages, wagons and an innumerable lot of other things, even the coal scuttles and the wooden limbs for the injured of the staff." The Northwestern Railway Company is no doubt a gigantic corporation for a little country like England and worth bragging about, but we have got a bigger one here in the United States that might brag a very easily.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, for example, has a capital of \$87,075,000 and 15,430 miles of track, which traverses thirteen States. It has 2,750 locomotives, which consume 20,000 tons of coal a day and make runs equal to the distance around the globe every two hours. It has 3,895 passenger cars, 154,000 freight cars, 350 Pullman cars and 241 other cars for construction and other purposes, making a total of 156,524 cars, which make a journey equal to the circumference of the earth in every eight minutes. These locomotives and cars, if placed upon a single track, would reach from New York to Chicago, or ten times the distance between Philadelphia and New York. The rails of the Pennsylvania Railroad, if laid end to end, would encircle the globe and overlap about 4,000 miles. The total annual revenue of the road is \$135,000,000—equal to \$372,500 a day, and \$16,525 every hour of the day and night—which is two and a half times as much as that of the Northwestern of England.

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## HIS BIG UNDERTAKING.

Samuel Plimsoll Would Unite Yankee and Briton in Brotherly Love.

Samuel Plimsoll, who wants to unite the people of the United States and Great Britain in brotherly love and mutual admiration, is a wonderful man. He recently arrived in New York for the sole purpose of patching up all differences between the Yankee and the Briton, and is not at all dismayed by the size of the undertaking.

Mr. Plimsoll is getting on toward 73, and most of his life has been spent in smoothing the path of the British sailor of great fortune. He began life as a lawyer's clerk, and changed that occupation for a high stool in a brewery.

Then he went down to London and opened a place of business for himself. In 1838 he was elected to parliament and was instrumental in securing the passage of several acts amending the shipping laws. These measures were of great comfort to the English sailor. In 1880 he went back to the House of Commons, but gave up his seat to Sir William Vernon Harcourt, who promised to use his influence as cabinet minister to further all parliamentary matters affecting the well being of sailors. Mr. Plimsoll has written and published two books, "Our Seamen" in 1877, and "Cattle Ships" in 1880. Both works have done much to make the lot of Jack Tar happier. Six years ago he was made President of the Amalgamated Sailors' Union, but afterward retired.

## A Curious Little Plant.

A young man who works at a desk in a Broadway office came from his home in Rahway, N. J., with a curious looking plant imbedded in his pocket, moss and earth. When his associates asked him what it was he said: "Just watch it for a few days."

They watched it for a few days and every day it was filled with a dead fly. Then he explained to the clerk that this plant was a fly-catcher. It killed and absorbed the flies. "My sister belonged to a botany class," he said, "and she dug this from a swamp near Perth Amboy. She loaned it to me to astonish you fellows. It is very rare."

A fellow clerk from Savannah took a look at it and said: "When I come back from luncheon I will show you something. He brought in a small bottle of spirits of camphor and put one drop on each of the petals. Instantly the flies were released and the petals closed tight as a clam. "Now," he said, "that plant will have a fit of indigestion for about three days and then it will survive for about as many weeks." They are common enough in the South.—New York World.

## THE POET'S SONG.

The soul of the poet is haunted  
By a song so strange and sweet  
That, if he would could hear it,  
His restless heart would beat  
To grander and nobler measures,  
And those bowed down with pain  
Would half forget their sorrows  
In listening to the strain.

But he cannot voice the music  
That haunts his poet-heart;  
If he could, the souls who heard him  
Would break their bonds apart,  
And up to the heights would follow  
This singer as he sang.  
And earth would win back the glory  
It had when it was young.

He hears in the wind, in the pine-tree,  
And the whispering plume of the sea,  
The cry of a captive spirit  
That is struggling to be free.  
So ever the soul of the poet  
By his captive soul is stirred,  
The sweet and unearthly music  
No mortal ear has heard.

Sometimes you will hear him singing,  
And count the song must sweet;  
But when he sings the sweetest  
He feels the old heart beat.  
It is only the poor, weak echo  
Of the music he would make,  
And because he cannot voice it  
It seems that his heart must break.

I think that the heart so haunted  
On earth is always dumb,  
But the language that it longs for  
Some day will surely come.  
High on the hills of heaven  
The soul of the poet will sing  
The songs that it could not utter  
In his earthly wandering.

—Eben E. Rexford.

## THE EMPRESS'S AUTOGRAPH.

Scarcely had the postman gone out of the house, after having left the morning letters, when Jules Dupre, who was watching from his sixth-story window, descended hurriedly to the porter's office.

"Any letters for me?" he asked.

The porter put, on his spectacles, gathered up the letters which had just come in, looked them over one by one, and replied, laconically:

"None."

"Thank you," said the young man, and he slowly remounted the stairs, where his friend, Armand, was waiting for him.

Through economy, the two young men lived in the same room. There were to be seen all their furniture, all their books, and all their papers. There were more papers than anything else, because both of them ran manuscript mills. We regret to say that while the two young men turned out a great deal of manuscript, they succeeded in placing very little. Once in a while, one of them would get an article inserted in

one of the papers, but they scarcely made enough to live on, even by making a partnership of their assets and liabilities.

"Well," said Armand, seeing his companion enter.

"Nothing," as I told you. We shall have to wait until the end of the month. My uncle is man who is a believer in fixed dates.

"The devil! We have five days yet to wait. Still, I would not object to breakfasting to-day instead of five days from now."

"We needn't breakfast."

"I am as hungry as a wolf. You know we had rather a tight supper yesterday."

"Yes, it is true that a smoked herring for two is scarcely glutinous."

Armand, his hands in his pockets, walked up and down the room reflectively.

"See here," said he, "don't you know anybody who could loan us a hundred francs?"

"Yes, I know lots who could, but I know no one who would."

Armand suddenly cried out: "I have an idea."

"Listen. Have you not often spoke to me of an old collector of autographs who lives in this house?"

"Yes. He lives on the first floor, a man named Bridoux."

"What sort of a man is he?"

"Well, I don't know. I have scarcely seen him more than a couple of times."

"Suppose we try and sell him something?"

"That is a good idea. It is true we have plenty of autographs, but they are mostly our own. He wants historic ones."

"Are you sure no celebrity ever wrote to us?"

"I don't think so, but there is the correspondence office. Look through it."

Armand seated himself at the table, emptied the box upon the table, and began to go through the letters. For at least half an hour he carefully turned over the sheets of paper.

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Reverberating he waved in the air a yellowish sheet of paper almost cut in two by the folds.

Julius looked at it. "Why, I recognize that," said he. "It is a note from little Marie Louise, who used to be a saleswoman at the lace-counter in the Louvre. I got that letter from her when I was serving my volunteer term of a year, with the grade of corporal."

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"The devil! We have five days yet to wait. Still, I would not object to breakfasting to-day instead of five days from now."

"We needn't breakfast."

"I am as hungry as a wolf. You know we had rather a tight supper yesterday."

"Yes, it is true that a smoked herring for two is scarcely glutinous."

Armand, his hands in his pockets, walked up and down the room reflectively.

"See here," said he, "don't you know anybody who could loan us a hundred francs?"

"Yes, I know lots who could, but I know no one who would."

Armand suddenly cried out: "I have an idea."

"Listen. Have you not often spoke to me of an old collector of autographs who lives in this house?"

"Yes. He lives on the first floor, a man named Bridoux."

"What sort of a man is he?"

"Well, I don't know. I have scarcely seen him more than a couple of times."

"Suppose we try and sell him something?"

"That is a good idea. It is true we have plenty of autographs, but they are mostly our own. He wants historic ones."

"Are you sure no celebrity ever wrote to us?"

"I don't think so, but there is the correspondence office. Look through it."

Armand seated himself at the table, emptied the box upon the table, and began to go through the letters. For at least half an hour he carefully turned over the sheets of paper.

Suddenly he cried out:

"Eureka! I have found it—a letter from the Empress Marie Louise."

Reverberating he waved in the air a yellowish sheet of paper almost cut in two by the folds.

Julius looked at it. "Why, I recognize that," said he. "It is a note from little Marie Louise, who used to be a saleswoman at the lace-counter in the Louvre. I got that letter from her when I was serving my volunteer term of a year, with the grade of corporal."

"I tell you, old man, that it is from the Empress Marie Louise, and it is addressed to the great Napoleon."

"And dated 1879?"

"1813, my dear fellow. The seven looks exactly like a one. It is after the victorious battle of Lutzen, and this is what the empress wrote:

"My Little Corporal: You have won enough of laurels, for the moment. Leave your army, and come to me at the Louvre, where I am yawning in the midst of billows of lace."

Marie Louise.

"And you think you can sell that to our neighbor Bridoux? What you are joking. It would be a swindle."

"You can aid me. Have you that false beard that you wore at the masquerade last year?"

"Yes, I think it is around some-where."

"Listen, then, and I will teach you your role."

In a few words Armand instructed his friend what he had to do, and then putting the precious autograph in his

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# The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1896.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. J. J. Collen and the baby are visiting at Otter Lake.

Claggett sells the best 50 cent Corset in the city.

J. Patterson was in Lewiston, Saturday, on legal business.

Gold Medal Flour is the best, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

Mrs. J. J. Coventry and Miss Coventry, were in town Saturday.

Choice Dairy Butter, only 13 cts., at Claggett's, this week.

Bolla Brink has gone down to the Huron shore towns, prospecting.

1000 Doz. Canned Corn and Peas, only 5 cents a can, at Claggett's.

Salling, Hanson & Co. are putting a new roof on their store.

Claggett's sock factory makes the best 5 cent sock on earth.

J. A. Breakey, of Center Plains, was in town last Friday.

Dublin and Scotch Lawns, only 5 cents a yard, at Claggett's.

J. M. Francis, of Grove, was in town last Friday.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty see Albert Kraus.

J. K. Wright went to Lewiston, Monday, on legal business.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Swan Peterson, of Lewiston, was in town, last week.

Ladies, try Claggett's Nine o'clock Washing Tea. Something new.

Miss Mary Staley went to Bay View, last week.

If you want the best made Shirt Waist in the City, go to Claggett's.

Prof. Benkelman returned from Detroit, last Thursday.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

New full Cream Cheese, at Claggett's.

H. Schreiber, and Miss Pauline, of Grove, were in town, last Thursday.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town last Monday.

Frank Johnson, of Grove, was in town, Monday.

S. C. Briggs and son, of Center Plains, were in town, Monday.

Dr. E. M. Roffee accompanied the Pond-Keeper party down the river on their fishing excursion, last week.

A. Mortenson, of Beaver Creek, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. H. N. Eggleston, of Center Plains, was in town, Tuesday.

Mrs. E. Waldron of South Branch, was in town, Tuesday.

R. Hanson and N. Michelson made a flying trip to St. Ignace, Tuesday, returning yesterday morning.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Mrs. R. S. Babbitt returned from the Soo, last week, after a pleasant visit, but glad to get home.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Miss Iva Francis will close a very successful term of school in South Branch, to-morrow.

Semi Porcelain Dinner Set and Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

S. Hempstead is improving his property on Peninsula Avenue, by the erection of a new fence.

The best Gents or Ladies \$2.00 Shoes on earth, at Claggett's. All the latest styles now in.

Mrs. A. J. Rose was the guest of Mr. W. J. Jubb and family, of Oteago county, last week.

Claggett sells Rostrum Cereal, a substitute for Coffee, 100 cups for 15 cents.

Mexican dollars were quoted on the Stock Exchange of New York City, last Monday, at 53 1/2 cents.

Sherwin Williams Paint is the best made, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

Miss Frances Staley returned from a two weeks visit with friends at Caro, Monday evening.

Gentlemen, save your money by buying your Pants and Shirts at Claggett's.

Salling, Hanson & Co's. band mill cut 61,000 feet of white pine, Monday in 12 hours.

W. Alger, of Lewiston, was in town one day last week, shaking hands with old friends and acquaintances.

Er Bell is behind the counter at Bates & Co's. store, smiling as usual and glad to see his friends.

Remember the Caucus of Republican voters, to-morrow night. Be sure and attend it.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, the 25th., at the usual hour.

A. C. Wilcox, had the pleasure of entertaining his brother, from West Branch, last week.

If you need a Doctor go and get one, but if you want good Tea and Coffee, go to Claggett's.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Seviars, July 18th, a ten pound daughter.

Semi Porcelain Dinner Set and Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

Miss Waite, of Traverse City, is visiting with friends in Grayling, this week.

Mrs. Stowell, of Alpena, is the guest of Mrs. J. E. McKnight, this week.

Rev. R. L. Cope went to Roscommon Monday, and held services in the evening.

J. Ballard has taken up two stray horses, a black and a sorrel, which the owners are requested to take away.

Save all your tickets on Claggett's Silverware, as he has just ordered a carload from the factory, entirely new.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Thomas Carney made up his mind that a good horse was too slow for his use and now rides a Victor Bicycle.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints, they are the best in quality and cheapest in price. Every gallon warranted. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. H. Hartman, of Grove, was in town, last Thursday, reporting heavy damage to crops by grasshoppers and cutworms.

The market is well supplied with Huckleberries and Raspberries, and there is an endless amount of Blackberries now ripening.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have secured the services of Miss Stewell, of Columbus, Ohio, as stenographer, who arrived last week.

Why not supply your table with a Semi Porcelain 100 pieces Dinner Set. You can get it free, at the store of S. H. & Co.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. Chamberlain, Friday afternoon, July 24th.

Detroit White Lead Works Sign and House Paints are the best, every gallon warranted. For sale by Albert Kraus.

Regular encampment of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 25th., at the usual hour.

Henry Moon, of Beaver Creek township, was in town Tuesday. He reports having cut twenty tons of hay for his own use.

All standing advertisement for the AVANCEMENT must be in the office as early as Tuesday of the week of issue.

Gold Medal Flour makes more and better bread than any other flour. Why not order a sack of S. H. & Co.

W. Cutler brought in two teams for N. Michelson last week, one pair for the farm, and a pair of black drivers. They are beauties.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Chalker went down the river last Tuesday, on a fishing trip, and returned on Thursday evening.

The ladies of the Lutheran (Scandinavian) Church realized about \$19 from their Ice Cream Social last Friday evening.

Neglect of the hair often destroys its vitality and natural hue, and causes it to fall out. Before it is too late apply Hall's Hair Renewer, a sure remedy.

One Gallon of Sherwin Williams & Co's. Paint, properly applied, covers with two coats 300 or more square feet of suitable surface. For sale by S. H. & Co.

Chas. A. Smith and wife expect to leave in a short time for Cleveland, Ohio, where they will locate, and where Mr. Smith expects to engage in business.

Harvesting in this county is practically over, and grain was never so good. On new meadows the hay crop is immense, but some of the old are injured by last years drouth beyond redemption.

Mr. and Mrs. Briggs, professionals, with the assistance of Grayling Amateurs, will give an entertainment on Friday evening of next week, at which they will present one of Sol. Russell's plays, "The Poor Relative," for the benefit of the W. R. C. Sea posters &c. next week.

Attend the Republican Caucus to-morrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Range started on their trip to England for a visit with their friends in that country last Friday week. The AVANCEMENT trusts they will have a pleasant trip and visit.

P. Aebli, and wife, visited their old home and neighbors in Blaine, Sunday, and found them all prospering, and in good health. Harvesting is over, and grain was never better. Corn and potatoes promise a good crop, and stock of all descriptions is in excellent condition.

J. W. Hartwick received a letter from his brother, Lieut. E. E. Hartwick, stating that he would not be home until next December, as he had been detailed to survey a large tract of country in the Northwest, and it would take him until that time to complete it.

At a session of the Probate Court, holden July 18th, Mrs. Helene Hempstead was adjudged insane, and an order was issued for her reception in the asylum at Traverse City for treatment. Her case is peculiar, but of a mild type and it is hoped that a short time of treatment will restore her to her friends.

Hon. A. A. Smith, of Hillsdale, arrived here last Thursday, for a visit. He reports a light crop of Wheat, Rye and Hay, in that section, but promise of a large yield of Oats and Corn. Farm produce very low in price, and wages from 12 to 16 dollars per month. He is a candidate for Sheriff of his county, and considers his prospects good.

A. E. Newman, of Grayling, was in the village, Wednesday, enroute home from Houghton Lake, where he had been surveying out a new road. This road runs direct to Grayling, and we are informed, will, in the near future, be converted into a railroad by Salling, Hanson & Co., and furnish an outlet for the farmers of that section.—Ros. News.

Gaylord vs. Grayling.

The Gaylord and Grayling Fall Clubs met on the diamond for the first time this season, on Tuesday afternoon.

Game was called at 2 o'clock with Gaylord at the bat. Both clubs were retired without making a score in the first two innings. In the third inning the luck was with the Gaylord team, who, by making short hits and putting the ball where it was not looked for, managed to make five scores. Grayling failed to score.

In the 4th and 5th innings Gaylord failed to score, and Grayling put one to its credit. In the 6th and 7th innings Gaylord failed to score and, Grayling added another run to their credit. The 8th inning was a counter part of the 6th and 7th as to playing, but both clubs failed to make a score. The 9th inning, on the part of Gaylord was like previous ones, except the third, failing to add a score to their credit.

Grayling then went to the bat where Knight was given a base on wide balls. He stole to second, and advanced on a sacrifice to third and scored on hits by Ingerson and McNevin, making the third time for him to reach home during the game, the other members failing to do so.

The following is the score by innings:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—Runs.  
Gaylord...0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—5  
Grayling...0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1—5

Batteries—Simons and Welcome, Randall and Merrick.

Umpire—Hilton of Gaylord. Time: 2 hours.

The feature of the game was: base running by Knight, almost phenomenal catches of difficult flies by Lalonde; a couple of grand stand catches of flies by Qua, and several pick ups by Simons.

Both teams played excellent ball, and although it was a defeat for the home boys, it was not a game of which to be ashamed. Umpire Hilton, with one or two exceptions, gave good satisfaction.

Our boys are contemplating a trip to Gaylord, Cheboygan and St. Ignace soon, and we wish them success, and when they meet the Gaylords it is to be hoped that the score will be what it should have been to day, 3 to 0, in favor of Grayling.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR'.

PRICES' CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE AVANCEMENT

both four months, for only 50 cents

Do not hesitate, but send in your order at once, as this offer holds good only until August 31st, 1896.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Inley.

In Memory of Harry Bradley.

By A. FARRIS.

Over the river the Angel of Death, Carried our darling, the household pet.

His golden curls waved in the gentle gale, Darling Harry, I see him yet.

He crossed on his bosom his dimpled hands, And fearlessly entered the Phantom Bark.

We watched it glide from the silver sands, And all our sunshine grew strangely dark.

We know he is safe on the farther side, Where all the ransomed and angels be.

Over the river, the mystic river, My darling idol is waiting for me, I shall know the loved, who have gone before.

And joyfully sweet will the meeting be, When over the river, the peaceful river, The angel of Death shall carry me.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I will on the 30th day of July, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, of that day, at the pump on the Maple Forest road, receive bids at public auction for the improvement of the highway, as follows: Commencing at the 1 post, 30 rods south of sections 19 and 20, Town 27, N. R. 3, W., running south 13 miles; said job to be let in sections of 80 rods. Specifications to be seen on ground, on day of letting. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

Dated July 20th, 1896.

F. R. DECKROW, Commissioner of Highways, Grayling Township.

Crawford County Farmer's Association.

The annual meeting of the Crawford County Farmer's Association will be held at the Odell School House, on Saturday, August, 8th, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m. All are invited to attend.

H. FUNCK, Sec.

Notice to the Ruptured.

I will inform any person how to obtain immediate and permanent relief or cure for Rupture. Information free. Results guaranteed. Call or write.

R. A. KEELER, Grayling, Mich.

Republican Caucus.

The Republican electors of Grayling township will meet on Friday evening, July 24th, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of electing 17 delegates to the County Convention, to be held July 28th, 1896.

By order of Tp. Committee.

The Co. H. Ball Club went to Grayling, last Friday to play ball. Those who went down with the club say that it was one of the closest contested games of the season, and very exciting and interesting from start to finish. Co. H. had the advantage until the last inning, when owing to an error the Grayling Club was allowed to get in three runs, winning the game by a score of 10 to 8.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Dr. W. W. Kergan who has filled all previous appointments for the Miller Rupture Treatment Co. of Detroit, and treated with remarkable success several of our citizens, will be at the Grayling House July 24th, 25th, 26th 27th and 28th. All ruptured persons invited to investigate a new and sure cure for Rupture. Trial free to early callers. The Doctor also manufactures the finest Club Foot and Deformity Braces.

DR. J. A. ELLIS, DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE, IN GOUPIL BUILDING, GRAYLING, MICH.

Special Campaign Offer.

The Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press

And the AVANCEMENT, both four months, for only 50 cents.

THE FREE PRESS is the leading Semi-Weekly of Michigan. It will be of especial advantage to you during the Presidential Campaign, as it is published twice a week, (every Tuesday and Friday) and consequently is almost equal to a daily paper. It combines all the news with a long list of interesting departments, unique features and occasional illustrations. We offer this unequalled newspaper and

THE AVANCEMENT

both four months, for only 50 cents

Do not hesitate, but send in your order at once, as this offer holds good only until August 31st, 1896.

## The Greatest Sale of FINE LACES, EVER SEEN IN GRAYLING.

WHITE AND ECRU.

2000 yards at 10 cents, worth 25 Cents.  
2000 yards at 7 cents, worth 20 Cents.

These laces are 6 inches wide and all elegant designs. Do not fail to come and see them, even if you do not want to buy.  
Sale for only one week.

JOE ROSENTHAL.  
THE ONLY ONE PRICE  
Dry Goods, Clothing Hat, Cap & Carpet HOUSE.

## VICTOR Athletic Goods

Are of the same high standard as Victor Bicycles.

We manufacture a full line of Baseball, Football and Tennis Goods, of highest grade; also all kinds of Athletic Clothing in stock and made to order.

THE VICTOR TRADE MARK IS GUARANTEE OF FINEST QUALITY.

### OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,

MAKERS OF VICTOR BICYCLES AND ATHLETIC GOODS.

Boston, New York, Detroit, Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore.

## Fournier's Drug Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR HAMMOCKS, BASE BALL GOODS, Croquet Sets, and the most complete Line of FISHING TACKLE in the city.

### LUCIEN FOURNIER

PROPRIETOR.

## MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R.

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT JUNE 21, 1896.

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

4:20 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday, arrives at Mackinaw, 5:00 P. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:45 A. M.

9:00 A. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 5:30 P. M.

1:45 P. M. Mackinaw Accommodation, arrives at Mackinaw 5:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

5:05 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 7:30 P. M. Detroit 11:15 P. M.

12:10 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 4:00 A. M. Detroit, 8:10 A. M.

12:30 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 5:30 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

## The NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS

—AND THE—  
CRAWFORD COUNTY AVANCEMENT,

WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS, ONE YEAR, FOR \$1.35.

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## Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

State of Michigan, ss. County of Crawford. In the matter of the estate of Henry Hill, deceased.

Notices is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of said Henry Hill, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Crawford, on the first day of June, A. D. 1896, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, in the County of Crawford, in said state, on Friday, the 31st day of July, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased, and also subject to the right of dower and the homestead rights of the widow and the minor child of said deceased therein, the following described real estate, to-wit:

All those certain pieces or parcels of land, lying and being situate in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit: Lots 15 and 16, and six (6) of Block thirteen (13) of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated, June 15th, 1896.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER, Administrator.

June 18—7w

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## WHEN SCHOOL CLOSES

### THE EVENT OF THE YEAR IN COUNTRY DISTRICTS.

Everybody Looks Forward to It with Keenly Joyful Expectations—Even the Stern Teacher Divests Himself of His Mien of Austerity.

#### The Last Day.

No day was so great as the last day of school. Three months of study seemed eternally long. Looked forward to from the beginning of the term it seemed a simply impossible distance. No pupil's conception could leap across these interminable days, weeks, months and ages and distinguish the end of the term. Children grew skeptical, and felt sure there was nothing but the present over their heads, and could not be. Last days of school were dreams and fictions, or like the morals in the reading lessons.

And as the days of embittering work went by how firm a hatred of the teacher grew up in each child's heart. It was a certain thing he showed partiality. He couldn't work all the examples in the arithmetic, for John Blinhardt "satisfied him" on one in partial payments. He made a mistake in grammar, and said Hartford was on the Kennebec River. He made Jenny Drake sit with the boys when her mother forbade his ever doing such a thing, and he flogged Jimmy Thompson unmercifully. But just wait until Jimmy's big brother comes home.

There are good days and bad—mostly the latter. Lessons are broken off in something like rations, and each day's "stint" has to be done, for the class has started to get through the book, and there is no time to halt by the wayside. Pupils who cannot keep up must pretend they are keeping up. The class cannot be held back for them. The gait of the fastest is the gait of the school. There was no grading as there is now, and there was no semblance of an examination.

The teacher achieved a post of tolera-

tion. Of course he was wrong, and to be spoken ill of at all times. That being fixed, pupils might safely treat him with cordiality now and then, and yet not imperil their standing in the school. It might even be admitted of him, indeed, that he was, in some respects, not much worse than the last winter's incumbent. One thing in his favor was his ability as a ball player. Never was a teacher in the schoolhouse could throw a ball as straight as this man, and none could catch as well, either, come to think. And he did write a good hand, to be sure, and could explain some things. Besides, he did not act decent about the treats at Christmas.

For it has taken somewhat more than half the term to work this grudging transformation. There is no retreating, understand, from the settled position that this teacher is simply bearable no more. He is yet much the worst from all points of view that ever hung up his hat in the schoolhouse. He is yet the common enemy.

And just here comes talk of the last day of school. The girls begin it, with their planned "an exhibition." The talk grows. It consumes part of the time of study and a good many hours at home. The nearer approaches the end of the term the more fully is study sacrificed to preparation for the last day of school. Clearly it cannot be subordinated to anything. Much as he is disliked, the teacher is solicited to aid, and fitting his refusal would have been to his established character, his acquiescence is received with applause.

The weather gets warmer as "the last day" approaches. Last day or two of the larger boys have had to quit school and go to work on the farm. It is almost time to begin spring plowing. The big girls come to school with something comely relieving the monotony of their winter frocks. The little boys, who know no authority that cannot see and lay hands upon them, go barefooted and recess and have the audacity to live.

Some little girl finds a wood violet and brings it to the teacher, and he accepts it gratefully, but calmly. It recurs to the opinion-makers that since the last day of school is so near there is no need correcting the little girl for her error.

And then comes the last week, and it melts away a day at a time—and "tomorrow" is the last day of school. Tomorrow comes, last and full of a vernal beat. The schoolhouse was never so

clean. Big boys scrubbed it last night and big girls hung evergreen and dogwood boughs and red had all about the windows. And the teacher's desk is a bower of beauty. Every pupil is there very early on the last day of school, dressed in his best and bringing the little children—those too young to pay the regular price for the joys of a "last day." Several guests come from other schools, escorted by pupils of this. The house is very full all the morning. The teacher is dressed very much the same. Of course, what more could be expected? Sometimes they would have a teacher—if so-and-so had got the school, instead of this teacher—or, if such a teacher as this guest tells about had been employed here.

But there isn't much study or recitation in the forenoon. And at "recess" basis sat the framework of his bad character no one can see, for not a memory there retains a charge against him.

He is crying a little himself. The women are all crying because their children are crying to see him cry. And the men are altogether serious. The big boys blow their noses to hide the rise of tears, and the big girls dry their eyes very daintily.

There is a luncheon spread all over the desks and benches later, and from wagons hitched along the road outside come baskets full of country dainties. There is an abundance of honest cheer. The windows and doors are open, for the afternoon is so warm.

And then come farewells, when the teacher shakes hands with boys who have hated him bitterly all winter; boys who cordially honor him now when he just misses being tender in his good-bye to the girls; when he finally rounds out the work with mingled grief and pleasure, looks the door, gives the key to the director, watches the bundles of books and bundles of pupils tread slowly away, hearts big with the greatness of "the last day of school," and then turns from the whole picture forever.

Modern schools have added many features the old system needed. No doubt there are better results from graded work, since the books say so. But there is no last day of school so stupendous in its interest, so apt to erase anticipations, so strong to weld friendships, as the last day of school which has drifted one-third of a century into the past.

Of course examinations are good things, since all the teachers have them, but they do not lend a gracious blessing to the last day of school. They spill a drop of bitterness into the pupils' cup of bliss on this final day of a long companionship, and they make promotion very dearly purchased. Of course they are good. Of course they are right. That is conceded by every teacher's institute in forty commonwealths. But that, or the city style, or stage effects, or a decorous absence on the part of parents or a promised departure on the part of the teacher, has deprived creation of its "last day of school."

#### Our Consular Service.

"The consular service is the practical and business side of our foreign intercourse," writes ex-President Harrison in the "Ladies' Home Journal." "There are more than twelve hundred persons in the consular service of the United States. These are located in

## MARK HANNA'S BIG JOB.

Some of the Things Demanded of a Campaign Director.

In accepting the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee, Mark Hanna has undertaken a big job. He will be one of the busiest men in the country during the next four months. Fortunately he is of robust constitution. One of the chief duties of the campaign manager is to raise a campaign fund. The greater part of the million dollars raised in a national campaign belongs to the national campaign fund and is distributed by the national chairman. It is sent to the States where it is most needed and the national chairman must exercise good judgment in the distribution of it, if the party is to achieve the best results. In a great many campaigns money has been spent uselessly in one



MARK HANNA.

State and withheld from another State where it would have done the party good.

In several States there is an elaborate system of canvassing and keeping a record of the doubtful voters. This work is collected by townships and then is entered in a large book for the guidance of the State committee. The committee compiles a list of the doubtful voters who may be 10,000 or even 20,000. To all these campaign literature is sent and after a time a man is assigned to see each of them and argue with him the necessity of voting the Republican ticket.

All of this involves a great deal of expense. The politicians as a rule do not labor for nothing, and the clerical work is costly. There are traveling expenses, the hire of horses and vehicles to drive through the country, stationery and printing and postage. All these expenses are legitimate and necessary for the conduct of a systematic campaign. Then there are the expenses of campaign orators who receive in some cases also large salaries. Finally, there are campaign writers. For the national committee and the State committee as well keep on their pay rolls many trained newspaper men, who furnish editorial material to the press for the benefit of the party in the campaign. There are other uses of money not so legitimate, but recognized in doubtful States as necessary to one party because the other party adopts them. The national chairman also has charge of the candidate and regulates to a certain extent his conduct and travels and no letters are given to the public by the candidate without consulting with the manager.

#### JUDGE LYMAN TRUMBULL.

The Distinguished Jurist Was Termed "America's Gladstone."

Judge Lyman Trumbull, who recently passed away at his home in Chicago, was fortunate and honored in life. He was contemporary with the beginning and the end of the great anti-slavery contest. He saw that sorrowful time, so eloquently pictured and deplored by Webster, when States were discovered, discordant, belligerent, and the land was rent with civil feuds and and drenched in fraternal blood, and he lived to see his country restored, regenerated and disenthralled; its flag floating over the land and over the sea, bearing on its ample folds the blazing inscription, "Liberty and Union, Now and Forever, One and Inseparable." In all this Lyman Trumbull bore a great and distinguished part.

In a contest for the senatorship of Illinois he was elected over Mr. Lincoln, who withdrew in his favor, and five years later he was one of the fore-



JUDGE LYMAN TRUMBULL.

most advocates of Lincoln's election to the Presidency. Then came the civil war and all the complicated questions growing out of it, and Senator Trumbull brought to the solution of those questions a sagacity, a knowledge of law and a dispassionate temper that made him the wisest of counselors and the most patriotic of statesmen. During the eight years of his senatorial tenure he was the peer of Sumner and Fessenden, of Grimes and of Stewart, of Chase and of Wade. No man in all that famous catalogue of statesmen deserved better of his countrymen than Lyman Trumbull.

Judge Trumbull was born in Colchester, Conn., Oct. 12, 1813. At the age of 20 he had charge of an academy at Greenville, Ga. In 1837 he was admitted to the bar of that State. He shortly thereafter removed to Illinois, and in 1840 was elected a representative in the Legislature; before the expiration of his term he was appointed Secretary of State and fulfilled the duties of the latter office for two years.

Thereafter in the practice of his profession he soon became the peer of the most eminent lawyers in the State and, as a recognition of this fact, he was, in 1848, elected one of the justices of the Supreme Court of Illinois, and in 1852 was re-elected for nine years. In 1853 he resigned from the supreme bench, and in the following year was chosen to represent his district in Congress.

Before he had taken his seat the Legislature elected him United States Senator for six years from March, 1855. He was re-elected in 1861 and again in 1867, making in all eighteen consecutive years' service in the Senate. At the expiration of his term of service in the Senate he resumed the practice of his profession in Chicago. With no man in our public life to-day can Judge Trumbull be compared, but in intellectual force he may well be likened to England's grand old man, William Ewart Gladstone.

In 1843 Judge Trumbull was married to Miss Julia M. Jayne, of Springfield, who died in Washington in 1868. On Nov. 3, 1877, he married, in Saybrook, Conn., Miss Mary J. Ingraham. Six sons were born of the first union and two daughters of the last.

#### WILL WEAR SHORT SKIRTS.

Brooklyn Women Pledge Themselves to Reform Costume.

The first rainy day after the first Monday in October will be signalled in Brooklyn by the appearance of the Brooklyn Health Culture Club in their new "common sense" costumes. The club was organized only three weeks ago, with a charter membership of six well-known women. Already it has thirty-five members, and by the rainy day before mentioned it is expected that fully 150 Brooklyn society and professional women will have been enrolled.

The object of the club is to set an example of hygienic living and sensible dressing. The President is E. Christine Lumsdon, the well-known portrait painter. Among the charter members are Mrs. Cornelia Hood, the lawyer; Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Manning, all prominent in the Brooklyn social world.

The meeting at which the organization was perfected was held in Mrs. Lumsdon's studio. It was made a rule that every member should pledge herself to wear, on all occasions, save those demanding conventional full dress, skirts short enough to clear the ground by at least three inches. For



E. CHRISTINE LUMSDON.

rainy or wet weather they have adopted a costume, consisting of bloomers or knickerbockers, a short skirt and leggings or boots, meeting the skirt at the knee. The waist is left to the pleasure of the wearer, and over all will be worn a light gossamer or mackintosh.

#### Curiosity Gratified.

When an innkeeper sets up a conundrum as a sign-board he must expect to have to answer a good many questions; but even the most enigmatic sign does not excite such rudeness as a certain American traveler in Europe is said to have once perpetrated. The story, told by the Washington Post, is thus quoted by a Minnesota politician:

"I was traveling through England and Ireland on foot with a knapsack on my back, and in company with a facetious friend of mine named Morrison, and in our wanderings we came to an inn. It was late at night, but by the bright moonlight we were able to see that the sign bore a counterfeit presentation of two asses' heads, with this not unfamiliar legend over the picture:

"When shall we three meet again? We stood for a moment gazing at it. Then Morrison went to the inner door and began thumping upon it with his cane, while the echoes rang through the house. I was just going to expostulate with him over his unseemly conduct when an upper window was thrown open, and the innkeeper thrust out his head, and in an indignant tone demanded what in the name of all the demons we wanted.

"That's all right old man. Don't get excited," called up my friend in the most affable voice. "There are only two asses' heads on the sign, and I just wanted to see the other one."

#### Come In Handy.

She-Just look, dear. I bought 200 papers of tacks for 50 cents. He-What in thunder did you do that for? They are cheap enough, but what are we ever to do with 200 papers of tacks?

She-Why—oh, maybe some day somebody you don't like will get a bicycle. Indianapolis Journal.

#### Had His Wish.

The late Sir Henry Parkes, the Australian statesman, had a great opinion of his poetic gifts, and on one occasion, when addressing a Sydney meeting, he said: "I would rather be known as a third-rate poet than as a first-rate politician." Here he paused for breath and admiration, when "the man in the crowd," seeing his opportunity, exclaimed in strident accents: "Well, and aren't you?"

#### Puzzle—Find the Fisherman.



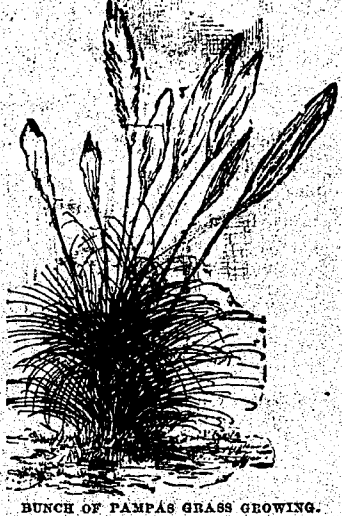
If a man will reduce his faults, he will find that at the same time he is also reducing his expenses.

## PAMPAS GRASS PLUMES.

They Will Be Waved by Republicans Who Parade This Year.

Mark Hanna, chairman of the National Republican Committee, has chosen as the emblem in the forthcoming campaign red, white, and blue pampas grass, both for interior decorations and as a standard to be carried in parades, at which functions he suggests that the pampas should be mounted on a staff. This is not the first time pampas grass has been employed as the emblem of the Republican party. It was adopted as such in the Republican National Convention of 1862.

Pampas grass is, properly speaking, a grass which covers the pampas of South America, but it is now cultivated all over California for the sake of its plumes, which are sold by florists for room decoration. The South American grass is quite hardy, and its tints are magnificent in appearance. The leaves are fully six or eight feet long, and the flowering stems, ten to fourteen feet high. The flowers are silvery white.



BUNCH OF PAMPAS GRASS GROWING.

and from eighteen inches to two feet long. The culture of these grasses and their preparation for the market form a considerable industry. Florists are thoroughly conversant with the valuable commercial qualities of pampas grass, and most of the purveyors of flowers deal in it quite extensively. The demand for pampas grass as an interior decoration is on the increase every year. The grasses are dried and colored for the market, and all that is left for the florists to do is their arrangements in making appropriate combinations. The great beauty of pampas grass is thought to reside in the plumes, or feathers, as they are sometimes called. These are abundant and fluffy, and full in graceful streamers around the stems. The natural color of pampas grass is almost white, but rarely reaches the retailer in that guise. Mark Hanna has spoken for red, white and blue pampas grass, and red, white, and blue are likely to be the staple colors until election day.

#### SENATOR JOHN W. DANIEL.

Temporary Chairman of the Democratic National Convention.

One of the most striking and in one sense most commanding figures at the Democratic convention at Chicago was Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia, whom the free silver men in the convention made temporary chairman, thus refusing to accept the choice of the national committee, Senator David B. Hill.

Senator Daniel was born in Lynchburg, Va., in 1842. He served in the



JOHN W. DANIEL.

Confederate army of Northern Virginia during the war and received a wound that has since been to him the source of constant pain. He was riding his horse when a cannon ball took away a portion of his thigh. He fell and lay for some time in the midst of the battle until one of his own soldiers, who was also wounded, dragged him behind a log. There the two lay together for more than half an hour with the bullets flying, the shells bursting and the battle going on all about them. When the fight was finished Daniel was carried to the hospital. The surgeon said he would die, but a section of the thigh bone was cut away and his youthful vitality was such that he recovered. He has to-day six inches of bone out of one of his legs, and still he manages to do good work, though he is in constant pain.

After leaving the service he studied law and has practiced it since 1868. From 1869 to 1872 he served in the Virginia House of Delegates and from 1875 to 1881 in the State Senate. In 1870 he was a Democratic elector-at-large and was a member of the Democratic conventions of 1880 and 1888. He was a member of the Forty-ninth Congress and was elected to the United States Senate to succeed William Mahone. He was re-elected and his present term of office will expire in 1899.

Senator Daniel is one of the ablest speakers in the South and is called the "silver-tongued orator." He has a remarkably striking and cultured face.

#### His Previous Existence.

Guthrie—Look here, Zapher, do you believe in the transmigration of souls? Zapher—No, do you?

Guthrie—Most certainly I do; and I am thoroughly convinced that I was an ass at the time I lent you that \$50.—Salem Truth.

#### Her Temper.

"That Mrs. Naglet has the worst all-around bad temper I ever knew." "Yes, even her hair snarls!"—Cleveland Plaindealer.

#### What is the Difference between a Gentleman of Leisure and a Looter?

When the sea opens we claim the flag. In June we've got nothing to say. In August of second place honors we brag. At the end we take what comes our way.



When the sea opens we claim the flag.

Philadelphia North American.

"How did young Downey come by the title of major?" "Why, easily enough. Don't you remember that his father was a colonel?"—Judge.

"They say the bicycle is injuring art." "Yes; the man who owns a good wheel can't waste his life spreading paint on canvas."—Chicago Record.

Maudie—Would you marry Freddy if he asked you to? Bella (airily)—I can only answer that by saying that he wouldn't be single now were it so foolish.

"Ball one!" yelled the umpire. "Good eye!" shouted Chalmers. "Strike one!" the umpire called. "Dat's his odder eye," explained Chimmy.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mabel—I understand that there were only square dances at Mrs. Flippit's small and early. Maud—Yes; there wasn't men enough to go round.—Judge.

Mrs. Wiggles—Was that a good box cigars, Ephraim, that I bought for your birthday? Mr. Wiggles (craftily)—I never saw a better box.—Somerville Journal.

Spencer—They told me at your office that you were only one of the clerks. And you said you were a director. Ferguson—So I am. I address envelopes.—New York Herald.

"Awful accident at Jones' yesterday." "So?" "I didn't hear of it." "Jones hit his thumb with the hammer and immediately exploded with rage, while his wife burst into tears."—Indianapolis Journal.

Bill the Biffer—What's d' object of dis organization you yours, mister? Mission Worker—To rescue the fallen, my man. Bill the Biffer—Well, don't talk ter me. I'm no bicyclist.—Roxbury Gazette.

"Frederick" said she, "don't let the baby stand alone." "Why, she's old enough to learn to walk." "Old enough to learn to walk! Why, she hasn't even learned to ride a bicycle yet."—Washington Star.

"There is no use denying it," said the young man, who uses slang indiscriminately. "Cholly Guggins has wheels." "Really?" said the girl from Boston. "What make are they?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Prettie—Mr. Ryder is so entertaining! He seems to have come in contact with so many people. Mr. Wheeler (viciously)—Yes, indeed. You should watch him on his bike.—New York Press.

"I beg your pardon?" she exclaimed solidly. "I didn't mean to step on your foot." "Lord bless you, miss," returned the man in the blue drilling blouse, "I didn't know you did."—Somerville Journal.

"I understand you stood for a whole hour in the doorway last night talking to the policeman, Katie?" "Shure, you wouldn't have me stand there for an hour and say nothin' to him."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Her husband is a little bit wild, I hear." "Well, I think he had a right to be, when he came home and found she had traded off his last summer suit for a lot of potted flowers, don't you?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"I shall have to give up going on the stage." "Why so?" "My hair is coming out in handfuls." "I don't see what—" "Pretty soon my trapeze will be unable to drag me about the floor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He—And did you call at Monte Carlo while you were at Nice? She—No, papa called on him. I believe, but from his disappointed appearance when he returned to the hotel, I think Mr. Carlo must have been out.—Public Opinion.

Elsie—The report you heard about Edith's engagement, must be true. I heard it from a number of persons. Ruth—From whom? Elsie—Well, Miss Brown, Miss Jones, and Miss Robinson. Ruth—Oh, I tell you.—Brooklyn Life.

"How the wind howls to-night," said the melancholy boarder. "I shouldn't wonder if it had the toothache," suggested Mr. Ashbury Peppers. "Toothache?" "Yes. Have you never heard of the teeth of the gale?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Slowman—There is one thing I feel glad of. All the love letters I ever wrote to the widow are destroyed. Fligh—Are you quite sure of that? Slowman—Quite. You see, I never had the courage to send them to her.—New York Herald.

A mother, trying to get her little daughter of 3 years old to sleep one night, said: "Dora, why don't you try to go to sleep?" "I am trying," she replied. "But you haven't shut your eyes." "Well, can't help it; dey comes unbuttoned."—Answers.

"May I be at liberty to quote you as endorsing the sentiment that the voice of the people is the voice of God?" asked the interviewer. "I would not like to commit myself to that sentiment until after the convention," answered the candidate.—Indianapolis Journal.

#### First Horses in Alaska.

Dr. Walker, a prospector in Alaska, took some horses up with him. At the first Indian village he sighted the horses drove all the dogs howling into the woods. The children dropped their rude playthings and fled crying into the huts. The men and women stood their ground, although in open-eyed wonder. After much inducement they were finally prevailed upon to approach the horses, and their wonder knew no bounds.

After a girl gets married she queens the unmarried girls by looking tough when she counts down town.



A ONE-ACT DRAMA IS PLAYED.

plinger" recites "Stay, Jailer, Stay," receiving a very formidable applause when she bows and signals the curtain to go down.

Benny Collins recites "The Sailor Boy's Dream." Kate Calloway and Noah Hattery sing "Oh, Come, Come Away," as a duet, and long John Smith thunders through the defense of Catalina.

Sandwiched in between the big people are exercises from all the little youngsters, whose mothers—whose fathers, too, possibly—are present, and a one-act drama presented to the entire satisfaction of the audience—and Duse can do no more than that.

And, then, somehow or other, when the last "song of the school" has been sung, when the curtain has been lifted

the important commercial cities and towns of the world, and are described generally as Consuls General, Consuls, commercial agents, interpreters, marshals and clerks. The duties of a Consul are various and multifarious. He is the protector and guardian of American commerce; provides for destitute American sailors and sends them home; he takes charge of the effects of American citizens dying in his jurisdiction, having no legal representative; he receives the declaration or protests of our citizens in any matter affecting their rights; he keeps a record of the arrival and departure of American ships and of their cargoes, and looks after vessels wrecked; he reports any new inventions or improvements in manufacturing processes that he may observe, and all useful information relating to manufactures, population, scientific discoveries, or progress in the useful arts, and all events or facts that may affect the trade of the United States, and authenticates invoices and statements of the market value of merchandise to be shipped to the United States. Every Consulate is a commercial outpost, and if the service could be given permanence of tenure, and a corps of men of competent equipment, it would become a powerful agency in extending our commerce."

His Brother Was Deaf. A millionaire railway king has a brother who is hard of hearing, while he himself is remarkable as having a very prominent nose. Once the railway king died at a friend's house, when he sat between two ladies, who talked to him very loudly, rather to his annoyance, but he said nothing. Finally one of them shouted a commonplace remark, and then said in an ordinary tone to the other: "Did you ever see such a nose in your life?" "Pardon me, ladies," said the millionaire, "it's my brother who is deaf." Imagine the horror of the lady.

Poisonous Serpents. A great many people fall into the error of considering that all or nearly all of the different species of snakes are poisonous. The very latest estimate made by the naturalists is that there are 637 varieties of them on the globe. Of that number, 400, or over two-thirds of the whole lot, are as harmless as rabbits.



A DUTY, "OH I COME, COME AWAY."

and lowered for the last time, when there is a sense of grounding this side of port—that unspeakable teacher is up and talking. For the first time the sense of pupils takes in this larger fact. "Last day of school" means a severance of ties, a farewell to some things that were pleasant, a loss of this man—and it is a loss. It must be, for looking back from this height—not a thing can be recalled wherein he did wrong. On what







## UNIQUE BASEBALL.

IT IS PLAYED BY BOYS WHO ARE ENTIRELY BLIND.

How the inmates of the Kentucky Institution for the Blind Enjoy the Game. Novel Features of the Sport.

Should the Louisville Baseball Club at the close of the season have succeeded in successfully defending twelfth place in the pennant race, they may earn fresh laurels by challenging and probably defeating the nine from the Kentucky Institute for the Blind, which is located near the Falls City.

In the Kentucky Institute there are two regularly organized nines, between which there is the fiercest rivalry, and the institute pennant is as highly prized and will be as bitterly contested for, as that gaudy strip of bunting which, whatever else happens, will not wave next year over the Polo Grounds.

Professor R. B. Hunt, of the Kentucky school, describing baseball among the blind, makes the astonishing statement by way of preface, that among the boys and young men, who must go through life in darkness there is a fondness for athletic exercises, and an ambition to excel in feats of physical power almost as deep-seated as among the students of the universities.

The gymnasium is well patronized, and field sports are in high favor, notably sprinting, long races up to a mile, running jump, hop, skip and jump, and putting weights. Intense excitement prevails during these contests, the results of which must be reported by word of mouth to both contestants and "spectators."

The baseball game differs, of course, in many of its details from the regular games played by the youth of America. The diamond is not of regular size, but is of regulation form. The distance between bases is but forty feet, instead of ninety. The infielders are stationed the same as in a National League game, with the exception that there is a right shortstop, thus making ten men to a side, an arrangement once seriously considered by professional ball managers. In the outfield, on public games, there is an unlimited number of players, each taking a turn at the bat, first moving up one position whenever a batsman is put out.

The catcher sits on the ground, well back from the home plate, and to guard against injury, he wears a mask and a chest protector. His position is such that when the pitcher delivers a ball it strikes the ground just between his knees and is taken on the short bound.

The batsman takes his position at the plate, with a heavy bat, somewhat like those used in cricket. The umpire, who must be a man of unimpaired vision, calls upon the pitcher to get ready, and then clearly slugs out, "One, two, three!" At the word three the pitcher must deliver a ball that can be hit by the batsman, who, standing there in the darkness, with a sharpened sense of hearing and a wonderful conception of the time that must elapse before the ball reaches him, is prepared to strike.

Baseball writers often refer to "the whiff of the ball," as like an arrow, it fairly splits the space over the home plate. To the quickened sense of the blind this "whiff of the ball" is a reality, and it is astonishing, guided by this refined development of the hearing faculty, how often the ball is struck by the batsman.

If the batsman should miss, the ball bounces into the catcher's lap, and is at once returned to the pitcher by a single toss with a precision that is wonderful. When the ball is batted, the umpire calls out quickly to the fielder in whose direction it is travelling, and he, guided by a sense of hearing, either catches the ball or follows it in its course through the grass. Six strikes are an out. In fielding any number of bounds are permitted. If the batted ball is a "hot liner" and travelling straight for an infielder's head, the umpire shouts a warning, and in such cases the endangered player ducks or falls to the turf.

It is possible, in fact the ball is frequently felled to first in time to put out the runner. When throwing to first the assisting player, who is guided by the voice of the baseman, calculates the distance with nicety and throws the ball so that it strikes the ground a few yards in front of the baseman. The latter hears it coming, and usually gets it without further assistance. Running bases was formerly a difficult thing. There were then three trees on the diamond, toward which the runner ran with outstretched hands. Bases have since been substituted for bases, and the runner is guided by the voice of the baseman, who is required to shout "First, first, first." In like manner the other bases are won. Once on a base the runner is guided by the voice of the umpire who sits at the home plate. Six outs put a side out.

Naturally there is no approach to scientific ball playing, but under all circumstances it is astonishing to note the frequency of "clean hits," while the base running and fielding are at times almost marvellous and present a most wonderful exhibition of the refinement of the development of the sense of hearing in an effort to compensate for the loss of sight.

## FREE ROCK FOR THE ROADS.

California Highway Bureau's Rock Crushing Plant.

Following close upon the heels of recent events in road improvement agitation, the good roads' convention at Santa Cruz, the supervisors' convention at San Jose, and the universal stirring up of the question throughout the state, comes the opening of the state rock-crushing plant, at Folsom penitentiary on Saturday last, June 6. The crusher is one-half a mile from the Folsom power house. The power is conveyed by means of compressed air through a Lefel turbine wheel and a six-inch pipe. At the machine the compressed air rushes into a receiver, where it is heated by the injection of a fine jet of steam no larger than a pencil point. This crusher is the largest of its kind in the United States. The foundation is 34 feet deep in solid rock, filled up with granite blocks 18 inches thick. The weight of the rock-bunkers, when full of rock, is nearly 5,000,000 pounds. The main shaft of the crusher is about as large as the shaft of the line-of-battle ship Oregon. Its capacity, running

at full velocity, is 110 tons an hour, or almost two tons of crushed rock per minute. This great engine is a product of home labor. It was built by the Union Iron Works at a cost of \$30,000. The foot of the plant represents an outlay of \$100,000, but the use of convict labor represents an important saving to the state. On the state property there is an unlimited supply of the finest kind of trap-rock for road-building purposes, which the highway bureau is authorized to use. The crusher is operated by the same agency which oversees also its distribution. For this purpose an elaborate set of blanks has been prepared to insure that all the rock sent out goes to the roads for which it is designated. The contractor must file applications with the mayor or board of supervisors and with the bureau; he must have all kinds of certificates from the board of supervisors that he has been granted the contract, and from the city engineer that the estimates are correct before the rock is shipped.

We have much to learn from the Roman people in the matter of road construction. They had the greatest system of highways the world has ever seen. At one time twenty-nine great roads centered in Rome, and there were 320 state roads throughout the empire.

These highways, which extended through what is now Germany, France, Spain and even into England, and south into Africa, were built to withstand the heaviest of traffic. They were excavated 4 feet deep and filled with four solid layers of rock of decreasing size, the bottom layer being of solid rocks, hewn and fitted by hand, with mortar and cement poured into the interstices. Smaller stones were then laid in, and the top finished off with something like the macadam of the present day. On these great thoroughfares the Roman prisoners labored, and in time of peace, road-making was the occupation of the soldiers. Opponents of convict labor usually base their objections on the ground that it throws out of employment a certain amount of free labor by the introduction into the market of goods at low prices which would otherwise have to be made by free labor. However, the fact is that the convicts employed at rock crushing in Folsom do not compete at all, but actually create work for others. The fact is that rock crushed by outside labor is so expensive that it cannot be used by the state or counties for road making at all; whereas, the stone prepared by the convicts is supplied by the state for road building at a nominal charge, i. e., that of the oil and waste used on the machinery, and the cost of transportation to the point where it is to be used.—San Francisco Wave.

## LUCK IN MINING.

One Miner Lost a Big Fortune, but Saved His Boy.

"I could have owned half of the Enterprise mine at Rico for \$200 if a telegram from Denver had not announced the decision of the doctors to use the knife on my baby boy for hernia. I lost more than \$1,000,000, but I stopped the knife, and my boy is healthy and rugged."

These were the words of a gentleman seated with a group of prospectors a few evenings ago, which led up to a number of stories relating to similar incidents.

"I knew a man more fortunate than myself, however, who grasped his opportunity," continued the speaker. "Dave Brown, of Aspen, gave a prospector \$75 worth of lumber and one-fourth of the Aspen mine. Brown was then a stock clerk. He is now a millionaire, banker and operator."

"It's not always management that secures a fortune," ventured another of the group. "Dik Swickelmer, a millionaire, but a miner told him to sink, and he did sink. He ran out of money several times, but others who were interested in learning what greater depths he would encounter on Dolores Mountain, loaned various sums, and at last a lucky lottery ticket drew \$4000, and this money reached the ore in the Enterprise mine."

"Yes, luck had a great deal to do with it," said the third speaker. "Several people in Durango had an opportunity a few years ago to get into the Colorado mine in La Platte for a few dollars, when the man who located it owned it. I knew one Durango man who had a good chance to buy the mine for less than \$500, the price received, who had spent twice as much in trying to find something like the Columbus."

"Chances like those are often overlooked in Durango," said another of the group. "There was a little fellow down there from McQuety, a couple of years ago, showing some good-looking ore from a claim, which he offered to trade a quarter of for a ride. He went to the gun store and all over town trying to trade for a rifle, and the kind of gun he wanted was selling second-hand in stores for \$5 or \$6, but the little fellow couldn't get a rifle. I saw the property last fall that he offered to trade, and saw some of the ore roasted in a blacksmith forge. Gold boiled out of it very freely, and I doubt if all the guns in San Juan county would buy a quarter interest in that property now."

## Two Thousand an Hour.

"Standing on the Boulevard the other night at Eighty-sixth street, New York, watching the throng of bicyclists," said a west-sider. "I counted those going north between the hours of 8:40 and 9:10. There were 545 men and seventy-eight women—623 altogether. I did not undertake to count those going south at the same time, but I should say that at a moderate calculation there were at least half as many more, making the total number passing that point in thirty minutes about 1000. The currents vary in strength—later there would be fewer going up and more going down; but in the busier part of the pleasant evening a total of 2000 an hour would be a reasonable estimate."

—New York Sun.

## Consoling to Johnnie

Johnnie Charlie—Mamma, papa gave me an awful licking while you were away.

Mr. Charlie—Don't pay any attention to him, Johnnie; I dare say he don't mean anything by it.—Texas Sifter.

The First Lord of the British Admiralty receives a salary of \$22,500.

## ODD FEELINGS OF THIEVES

SOMETIMES HAVE NO REASON OR WISH TO STEAL.

Criminals' Views for the Excitement of the Thing—Revelations by a Member of the Dark Fraternity.

Thieves are not always mercenary. They do not themselves know very often why they steal, but in talks had with them from time to time, as they have been brought to metropolitan police headquarters they have shown unintentionally that many attractions besides plunder keep them what they are. Except with the kleptomaniac, gain may have been the primal purpose. The experienced thief, however, like the criminal born, is so far beyond the material view of his trade that he seldom reverts to that aspect of it. He has forgotten what he was after.

"If you only could know the feel of 'lifting' a watch when the man what carries it is looking right at you, and hear him apologize for shoving against you when you shove against him to make him not feel the lift."

A pickpocket said this one day, and as he spoke a light came into his eyes not unlike that with which an artist illuminates his praise of a bit of technique. It is an unfinished sentence, but that is the way thieves and politicians have of expressing themselves on such subjects. They assume intelligence in the listener. The politician says: "If you had a chance to do a job easy and no risk," you would steal too, of course, is the conclusion of both.

In fact, thieves assume that if conventional people understood their business from the criminal point of view, they would be less harshly judged and more universal. Let us see.

Captain O'Brien had among his prisoners last week a young man who had been one of those burglars who entered a country house. He was weeping when the interview began. The captain had been trying to make him confess, and the burglar pleaded that the last time he had "give up" (confessed) his comrades in prison had abused him for it. They kicked him when in line, tripped him to get him punished for stumbling, heaved granite chips at him when breaking stone, dropped things on him when in bed, jeered at him, ostracized him, and in various ways made his imprisonment hard. The reporter reassured him; it was an interview, not a confession, that was sought. Why was he a thief? He began by stealing bicycles. His sister had married a "bike-lifter." There was money in it, so he went into it for a sordid reason. But he related incidents of exciting chase, once, for instance when he was arrested, locked up, and discharged with a reprimand to the cop by the magistrate, and his tears dried. His face became animated. He told about how in search of something not so "dead easy" he and his brother-in-law turned to burglary.

Sneak robberies occupied them at first, and furnished enough excitement. Then they ventured flat-footing. There was some adventure in that till the man who afterwards led them to higher work laughed at their proud boast of triumphs over women and children in daylight. They must do a "second-story job" if they wished to acquire standing as "good men." A country house was watched for days till the habits of the occupants were known to the plotters. Observation was supplemented by flirtations with the servants, and at last a night was decided on for the burglary.

"Maybe you think it ain't nothing," he said, "to be sneaking through a house you don't know about. Most people are scared of men in the dark come to rob them. But I tell you the people that know the house and belong in it are on top every time. They know the ground. That night I trembled so my brother-in-law took away the candle out of my hand. I was all sweat and cold. The sounds was awful. Everything creaked and the other fellows seen I was dead scared. So Bob he up and just to show me picked up a big pot and fung it against the wall. It blew up like a cannon and fell in pieces with a rattle on the wood floor. I stood still, the hair crept over my head, and me knees—oh, say, I'll never forget that. I couldn't run or I would 'a' died. They laughed, or Bob did. Me brother-in-law only smiles like. He said afterwards he wasn't scared, but he was."

Bob's bit of bravado was unprofessional. He and his pals are second-rate burglars.

They struck a frightened woman in the face with a revolver that night, and the result was the case attracted extraordinary attention, and the burglars were run down and sent to prison. They were out for adventure, and with that purpose was mixed up the idea of having something to brag about to bigger thieves. Even these burglars, however, did not know about the state of mind of the ordinary citizen, and the excitement and the tickled vanity, for they thought, of course, the reporter admitted them.

"Good men," in criminal and police parlance, are thieves who do "clean work." That is to say, they plan a robbery and carry it through without noise and without injuring anyone, and without leaving a clue behind them. It is a rule among such men never to shoot. They carry arms and draw them to frighten alarmists into silence, but if a bluff is not successful they prefer to run. Commenting on this rule of criminal practice, a detective once soberly advised that the man who wakes up at night to see a masked face and a revolver over him, shout and jump up as if to fight.

"Suppose the burglar isn't a good man," objected the reporter.

"Then he'll do something so we can send him up for life."

This gave a glimpse of the detective's professional view of crime, which is limited and unconventional like the thief's. To hear a detective and a criminal talk about a crime is to get the facts in much the same light. Both speak of the skill displayed in it. But the detective is only the dilettante after all. The burglar talks with the sensitive appreciation of the accomplishment which is professional in the broadest sense of the word. He has his vanity. Indeed, this weakness is so abnormally developed that it is frequently the cause of his ruin. He must tell the women he knows and other criminals that he has "done a job," especially if it is a good one. The

assumption that it is a rudimentary conscience that stings him to confession is a popular error. His admissions to the police are prompted by a hope to lessen his sentence, and they are not called for till he is caught or believes himself caught. His vanity makes him tell his kind and they repeat what he has said till some stool-pigeon hears it. Then the police know. The police work upon this weakness constantly through their agents. Captain O'Brien has reduced the method to a minimum of sacrifices; he says he makes none. But his staff have their "connections" out all the time. The difficulty is to prove a case after the culprit is known. Captain O'Brien knows, for example, who robbed the Dennett restaurant. The men who did that left a "clean job"; they were "good men," but they had to talk a little, and what they said reached the bureau. That was all the good it did. They were not convicted. So with the Brentano safe burglary; the thieves were named to the police, who had them sent away to another city for a crime there. Conviction here was impossible. Another difficulty that springs from the same appreciation of crime is that of confessions to "good work" by lesser thieves who did not do it. They would be willing to go to prison if they could go with the glory of such a crime among the convicts who understand such things.

This vanity and the statement quoted of the pickpocket show that there is an aesthetic sense of crime as of other things. It may be pretty hard to turn one's mind far enough around to see crime in such a way as to perceive the applicability of the term, but the nervous excitement of a shoplifter as she reaches for the object selected for theft is often the sensation that keeps her stealing. Some women not known as thieves at all, not in any need of their stealings, women well provided for in good homes, rob counters daily.

## A FEAT OF PENMANSHIP

More than 7,000 Words on One Postal Card.

Walter D. Wellman, a bookkeeper in the employ of Ansapacher Brothers, the commission merchants, has performed the remarkable feat of writing in long hand 7,008 words on an ordinary postal card. About two months ago M. C. F. Grincourt, a Frenchman, succeeded in writing 5,454 words in French on a postal card. Mr. Grincourt's feat made a great sensation, and his postal card was for a long time on exhibition at the Examiner office. An account given in the columns of the Examiner represented it as the finest and closest writing ever accomplished.

But Mr. Wellman has far excelled the Frenchman, not only in the number of words he has succeeded in getting upon the postal card, but in the length of the words he used also. Mr. Grincourt copied a portion of one of Victor Hugo's novels, in which the words were notoriously short. Mr. Wellman copied eight columns of the Bulletin, selected from three distinct articles, so that he could not be accused of copying from one writer whose vocabulary consisted chiefly of short words. There were 110 lines on M. Grincourt's postal card, and 154 on Mr. Wellman's.

Mr. Wellman also asserts that he had plenty of room to spare and could easily have gotten in 8,500 words. He worked on it for fifteen days, at odd moments, when he could escape from his business duties. He says he could have accomplished it in six hours of steady work. He wrote it at the pace of fifteen words a minute, while his pace in writing the ordinary size is from thirty-five to forty a minute.

The postal card can easily be read with a glass, and a person with a good eye can read it without the help of a glass. A fellow-clerk of Mr. Wellman easily read the postal with his naked eye, but begged out from all postals being written in this fashion.

The 7,008 words were written with an ordinary steel pen in violet ink. The ink is a mere matter of change, and has nothing to do with the fitness of the work.

Mr. Wellman has never done any work of this kind before. His only practice was in writing the Lord's Prayer. Without the slightest difficulty he accomplished the feat of writing these seventy-two words in a space no larger than a gold quarter of a dollar.

The writer of this curiosity is a young American, twenty-eight years old. He is near-sighted and wears glasses, but his eyes must be very strong, as he has suffered no pain nor inconvenience whatever from this close work. In fact, his near-sightedness may help him a little, as near-sighted people usually see things at a close range much better than people of ordinary sight.—San Francisco Bulletin.

## Well-Considered Verdict.

A coroner in Australia recently reasoned out a verdict more sensibly than one-half the verdicts usually rendered. It appeared that an Irishman, conceivably that a little powder thrown upon some green wood would facilitate its burning, directed a small stream from a keg upon the burning piece, but not possessing a hand sufficiently quick to cut this supply off, was blown into a million pieces, says Pearson's Weekly.

The following was the verdict, delivered with great gravity by the official: "Can't be called suicide, because he didn't mean to kill himself; he didn't die for want of breath, for he hadn't anything to breathe with; it's plain he didn't know what he was about, so I shall bring in—died for want of common sense."

## Secret of the Bicycle's Popularity.

Now the bicycle has offered to the great majority of citizens a means of athletic exercise and open-air enjoyment for which they need not be specially equipped by nature, man and woman, weak and strong, dwarf and conditions of men—can and do learn to wheel, and with comparatively small perseverance become as proficient for all practical purposes as the most handsomely endowed athlete of them all. This is the true secret of the bicycle's firm hold on the public, and here is its greatest value.—Scribner.

## A TRAIN-ROBBER'S PARADISE.

Italian Railroads and the Experiences of Travelers on Them.

It is surely time that the attention of the public should be called to the robbery from baggage on the Italian lines of railway, which are now of constant probability of daily occurrence, which must be committed by the guards of the trains or with their knowledge, as no one else can have access to the baggage in transit from one place to another, which the Italian railway authorities and the police hear of almost daily, but of which no notice is taken. I will give a few instances, writes Augustus J. C. Hare, the eminent author to the London Times. The well-known Miss L. S. has a residence both in Rome and Venice. Moving last year from the former to the latter, her boxes were opened and various articles taken. A small wooden box in one of her trunks was forced open at the hinges. It mostly contained papers, which were left, but a gold piece of 100 francs was found among them and carried off. This year the same lady moved at the same time from Rome to Venice. She then had her boxes sealed. On receiving them at the Venice station, her servant saw that they were sealed still, and did not observe that the seal of one of them had been broken and replaced by a new (a finger) seal. On reaching home it was found that everything in the box had been turned out and ransacked, and all the contents of a trunk box thrown out amongst the other things. Several articles were missing. The Venice station-master, informed at once, said that he saw no reason to suppose that the robbery had been committed by one of the company's servants.

Within a very few days of this, the Countess of Kenmare had her boxes opened between Bologna and Venice and various objects stolen. About the same time an Italian princess, coming from Bologna to Venice, lost all her jewels in the same way. Mr. Ralph Curtis, resident of Venice, had his boxes opened and half his clothes taken. Two valuable dresses were abstracted from the boxes of the Queen of Italy during her last journey from Venice to Monza. A precious bracelet, fabricated from Sir J. Outram, set with large Indian diamonds, was taken from the trunk of Mrs. —, and when the authorities were informed of it, they only expressed polite regret that any one should have had "costi poca decenza" as to steal her jewels!

A gentleman traveling on the line from Genoa to San Remo, got out at a small station. Before he expected, he saw the train in motion. He had no time to regain his place but jumped into an open baggage van. He was surprised to see the look of consternation with which a guard in the van and his companion received him. Then he perceived that several trunks were open and their contents piled upon the floor of the van. He had presence of mind to light his cigar, turn his back and look as if he had observed nothing. Otherwise, "Mysterious discovery of the body of an English traveler on a railway line" would have headed a paragraph in next day's paper.

Another crying evil is the state of Florence railway station. Always the worst managed station in Europe, it is now a perfect bear-garden. Any one can obtain access to the platform on the payment of one soldo, and at the time of the departure of the evening train for Rome it is crowded by all the worst characters in Florence.

On the evening of March 12 I was about to leave Florence for Rome. From unavoidable circumstances I had nearly £100 in my pocket, £70 being in English banknotes. The money was in an inner breast pocket of my coat, with a great coat over it. I thought it absolutely safe. I had kept out enough money for my ticket, but unfortunately my luggage cost more than I had calculated, and to get a five francs note I was obliged to take out my pocket-book. It was safely replaced, but it must have been seen then. There was the usual crowd on the platform, and great confusion when the multitude of travellers, penned up in the waiting-room, were let out into it. I put my hand-bag to keep a place in an already crowded carriage, and then went to look for something better, but failed to find it. Returning to the first carriage, I found two men on the step, who, with loud Italian vociferation, rudely opposed my entrance. "You cannot come in here, this is not your place," etc., etc. I pushed violently against my chest. I intended that my hand-bag was already in the carriage and my place taken, and eventually got in, the men pushing against me to the last, and then disappearing. Immediately the train was in motion, I found that in those pushes my inner pocket was torn out, and my pocket-book and money gone.

I telegraphed back to the Florence station from the first stopping place, and wrote to all the authorities at Florence. Two days afterwards I was summoned to the Roman railway station and had the usual silly examination (afterward six times repeated on six different days at different Roman police offices) as to my exact age, occupation, and place of birth, the Christian name of my father, etc. Then I was asked if I should recognize my robbers if I saw them. Of this I felt doubtful, as on the March evening on which I was robbed it was already almost dark. But the police official said: "A group of men will come into the end of this room; see if you recognize any of them." I said: "Yes, the second from the wall on the left." Then he said, "Now another group will come in," and again I pointed out a man, and it proved that those were the two men who had just been arrested for other flagrant robberies at Florence station. I saw their booty which had been taken—a mass of watches, chains, and ladies' ornaments. The authorities said that no English notes had been found.

A fortnight later I was summoned to the Roman prison of the Carceri Nuove. There again I picked out my two robbers, each out of a group of other men, and each time proved right. Though I have never had any hope of recovering my money, I have since lingered on in Italy, expecting to be summoned to give evidence at their trial; but I have heard nothing; the case is probably dropped.

But at table d'hôte, in railway carriages, omnibuses, etc., the last railway robbery is now always the topic of conversation.

variation. All experienced Italian travelers set out on their journey feeling that their boxes are likely to be robbed, and Italians themselves bring the very utmost possible baggage into the carriage with them. Lace and jewels intrusted to travelling trunks are more than likely to disappear. Small articles, such as pocket handkerchiefs, scarfs, etc., are very generally taken. There is no redress. The underpaid guards are practically allowed and encouraged to add to their salaries in this way.

## A LOG CABIN WOOLING

Sue and Joe Sot and Sot Until Sue's Mother Took a Hand In.

It was only a two room cabin, and after supper Mrs. Coots and I sat down in the front room and left her daughter Sue, a girl about eighteen years old, to clear away and tidy up. Sue had just finished when a young man slipped into the kitchen. His head gear was a coon skin cap, the bottoms of his trousers were tucked into his boot legs, and he was as awkward and ungainly as a cow on ice.

"Howdy, Joe?" saluted the girl as he entered.

"How—howdy?" he replied, as he sat down on the edge of a chair and fumbled with his cap.

"That's her beau," whispered Mrs. Coots to me over her knitting. "Joe's heart's in it, but powerful shy. A big cot, log Sue for high a 'yar now, but hain't dun axed her to marry him."

The girl took a seat on the far side of the room, and for ten minutes not a word was spoken between them. Then she finally queried:

"How's bars, Joe?"

"Hain't seen a bar in three months," he replied.

There was another painful interval, and then Sue asked:

"How's coons, Joe?"

"Coons is plenty," he replied, as he avoided her glance.

"That's the way it goes!" whispered the mother. "They jist sot and sot and sot, and talk 'bout bars and coons and seh, and I do declar' I'm gittin' all up-set!"

Five minutes later, just as the young man seemed on the point of leaving, Sue kindly inquired:

"Killed any 'possums lately, Joe?"

"Nary one," he replied, as he stared at his boots.

"I can't abide that no mo'," muttered the mother, as she laid aside her work and rose up.

"What are you going to do?" I asked.

"Git 'em together, or skeer him off!" She walked out into the kitchen and stood before the young man and sternly demanded:

"Joe Skillman, did yo' dun cum over yere to borrow an ax?"

"N-no, mum," he stammered.

"Did yo' dun cum to cote Sue?"

"Y-yes, mum!"

"Sue, do yo' want to be coted?"

"Reckon I do," answered Sue.

"Then yo' all jist listen to me! Joe, yo' git on t'other side. Sue, yo' snuggle up to him. I'ze gwine to blow out the candle and leave yo' in the dusk, and me 'n' the stranger's gwine to sot on the fur side of t'other room and talk loud. I'ze got mighty tired of this fussin' around, and yo' all has ether got to fix or unfix things this very night!"

An hour later, when Joe went home, Sue called her mother out and held a whispered conversation with her, and when Mrs. Coots returned to me she smiled grimly and explained:

"They-all ax gwine to be married next week!"—A. B. Lewis in Truth.

## WATCHES.

Some Facts Concerning the Styles—The Great Number of Watches Used.

In this country almost everybody carries a watch. Probably nine-tenths of the men and great numbers of women, and many young people carry watches. In the best trade of the city many more watches of gold are sold than of silver; of all the watches sold throughout the country about 25 per cent. are of gold. The percentage of gold watches is increasing.

The fashionable watch of the day is open faced. The sale of open-faced watches is increasing, especially in fine watches, but it is increasing also in watches of other grades. Of fine watches sold in this city probably two-thirds are now made open faced. Of all the watches sold in the United States, gold and silver, probably from a quarter to a third are now made open faced.

The modern watch has for one of its characteristics thinness. A man's watch, which is now made more especially to wear with evening dress and is all the time growing in favor, is a plain, thin, open-faced, gold watch which takes up but little room in the pocket. Perfect in its simplicity, this watch is at the same time of fine workmanship and great beauty. It sells at \$50. A gold watch is not so thin nor so finely finished, but a very handsome model watch and an excellent timekeeper, by the same makers and bearing their name can be bought in open face, the case of 18 carat gold, for \$65; in double case for \$70.

But gold watches and good watches, too, can be bought for very much less than these prices; in fact there never was a time when watches generally were made in such tasteful shapes, or when they were so good for the money, or so cheap as now.

Taking all the grades together, the American production of watches is about 4,000 daily; the importation of watches amounts to about the same number. One might at first wonder what becomes of all these watches. A great number are taken up annually, by the new buyers coming into the market for the first time, out of the constant and large increase in the population. Great as the percentage of watch owners now is in this country, that also is increasing. Many immigrants buy watches as soon as they get the money; some men own more than one watch; watches wear out, or their owners lay them aside for a better watch or for one of the newer style; watches are lost and destroyed; and when one comes to take all these things into consideration it will be seen that the great production of watches may be in large measure easily accounted for.—New York Sun.

In Massillon, a mountain resort of Japan, there is a spring of blood-heat temperature. Some of the visitors remain in this water for a whole month with a stone on their knees to keep them from turning over in their sleep.

## AMERICAN VICE PRESIDENTS.

An Ill-fated Prejudice Against an Office Which Has Been Held by Statesmen.

The routine duties of the office of vice president are unimportant and the influence of a vice president in the administration of which he is a member is insignificant. He has less to do with the course of legislation than any of the members of the Senate over which he legally presides. In executive matters and in the consideration of appointments a president consults with his cabinet—never with the vice president. The president's private secretary, indeed, outranks usually in point of influence and authority the vice president, and the latter personage has come to be regarded as an amiable figure-head, whose only real importance arises from the possibility of the president's office becoming vacant.

Yet some of the most important men in American history, especially in the early days of the republic, have held the office of vice president, and have brought to the discharge of its duties qualities of the very first importance. The first vice president of the United States, John Adams, was afterward president, and certainly no New England man was more prominent than Mr. Adams in support of the revolution. A signer of the Declaration of Independence, he was accredited as Minister to France in 1777 and as Minister to England in 1785; two of the most important offices which an American at that time could hold, and outranked only by the office held by George Washington. Mr. Adams' predecessor as president, who was Commander-in-chief of the American army, the second vice president of the United States was the illustrious Democratic statesman, Thomas Jefferson, whose participation in the events leading up to the Revolution was certainly more active and important than that of any of the members of the Senate over which he presided. George Clinton, who enjoyed the remarkable distinction of being Governor of New York for eighteen years consecutively (and the first Governor of New York, too), was the fourth vice president of the United States, and Daniel D. Tompkins, who was Governor of New York for ten years, was the sixth.

It has been said often by critics of American political history that the most distinguished statesmen, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, and others of like prominence, have by some political fatality fallen short of the presidency, and the name of John C. Calhoun of South Carolina has generally been included in this list. But Mr. Calhoun did not fall short of the vice presidency; he succeeded in office Gov. Tompkins of New York, and was for eight years the vice president, having as his distinguished successor Martin Van Buren of New York. Mr. Van Buren was certainly the most prominent Democratic statesman in the period in which he lived, and after serving as vice president he was elected president in 1836, defeating William H. Harrison, grandfather of Mr. Cleveland's predecessor. A careful and satisfactory performance of the duties of the vice presidency was, in the case of Mr. Van Buren, no bar to his subsequent promotion to the presidency, and later Millard Fillmore, elected vice president in 1848, became president, and in the presidential contest of 1850, though running on an outside ticket of a third party, Mr. Fillmore received 800,000 votes. In more recent years the office of vice president has been of less prominence